

Sheriff	Chas. W. Amidon
Clerk	John W. Brink
Register	John W. Brink
Treasurer	Wm. S. Chalker
Prosecuting Attorney	O. Palmer
Judge of Probate	O. Palmer
Circuit Court Commissioner	O. Palmer
Surveyor	A. E. Newman

South Branch	O. F. Barnes
North Branch	Chas. W. Amidon
Grayling	John W. Brink
Grayling	John W. Brink

President	John F. Hum
Clerk	John W. Brink
Assessor	John W. Brink
Treasurer	John W. Brink
Trustees	John W. Brink
Peterson, C. Clark, L. Fournier, A. Kraus.	

Finance, Claims and Accounts—Brink	
Streets, Sidewalks, Bridges and Sew-	
ers—Peterson, Fournier, Brink.	
Waterworks, Lighting, Inland, Clark,	
Paratus—Fournier, Inland, Clark,	
Printing and Licenses—Clark, Brink	
and Fournier.	
Health and Public Safety—Inland,	
Clark and Kraus.	
Ordinance—Peterson, Fournier, Brink.	
Industrial—Inland, Peterson, Kraus.	

Methodist Episcopal Church.	
Pastor Rev. E. G. Johnson. Preaching, 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sabbath school, 9:45 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday, 7:30 p. m. All cordially invited to attend.	

Regular church services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sunday School immediately after morning service, Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:00 p. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Rev. W. D. Macgregor, Pastor.	
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Rev. H. Cunningham, Pastor. Services as follows: Preaching, 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:45 a. m. and 7:00 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend the above services.	
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Rev. A. C. Kildgaard, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m.	
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Services every first and third Sunday of the month. Confession on the preceding Saturday at 2:30 p. m. On Sunday, Mass at 10 o'clock, 12 o'clock, 2 o'clock, 4 o'clock, 6 o'clock, 8 o'clock, 10 o'clock. On the Monday after the third Sunday Mass at 8 o'clock a. m. "St. Mary's" G. Goodhouse, Pastor; J. J. Riss, Assistant.	
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Meets in regular communication on Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. F. NARRIN, W. M. J. F. HUI, Secretary.	
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Meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month at 7:30 p. m. TAYLOR, Post Com. A. L. POND, Adjutant.	
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Meets on the second and fourth Saturdays at 10 o'clock in the evening. MRS. MARG. JEROME, President. MRS. AGNES HAVES, Sec.	
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Meets every Tuesday in each month. T. C. McDONALD, Sec.	
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Meets every Tuesday evening. HANS HOLTZE, N. G. PETER BORCHERS, Sec.	
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Meets first and third Saturdays of each month. T. NOLAN, R. K.	
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Meets Wednesday evening on or before the full of the moon. MRS. EMMA KEELER, W. M. MRS. JOSEPHINE RUSSELL, Sec.	
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Meets second and last Wednesday of each month. F. M. FREELAND, R. S.	
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Meets the second and last Wednesday of each month at 8 o'clock. ANNA E. HARRINGTON, R. S.	
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Meets first and third Saturdays of each month. EMMA AMOS, Lady Com. ANNIE EISENHAEUER, Record Keeper.	
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Meets the second and fourth Friday evening in each month. MRS. W. M. FAIRBROTHER, President. CORDELIA MCCLAIN, Secretary.	
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Meets at G. A. R. Hall, first and third Saturday of each month at 12 p. m. S. B. BROTT, Master. S. B. BROTT, Secretary.	
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Meets alternate Thursday evenings at G. A. R. Hall. M. A. BATES, Clerk.	
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Meets every Monday evening. JENSON, G. ANNA E. EISENHAEUER, Sec.	
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Meets last Thursday of each month. L. LEFARD, Pres. A. OSTRANDER, Sec. and Treas.	
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Meets the 2nd and 4th Saturdays of each month. PER E. SVENSON, President. JOHN OLSON, Secretary.	
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AT LEAST HONORS WERE GIVEN.

Rejected Suitor Found Words That Left Their Sting.

She had refused him, and he stood twirling his mustache and looking quizzical until she was in a tearing temper.

"What are you standing there for?" she demanded, stamping her foot.

"Well, I am wondering," he said, slowly, "whom are you going to marry, since you won't marry me?"

"It's none of your business," she flamed angrily.

"Oh, yes, it is," he drawled. "At any rate, I'm interested. I shouldn't like you to marry a fellow I didn't think well of, you know, since I came near marrying you myself."

It seemed to her that she would faint with indignation.

"You never came near marrying me," she at length managed to gasp. "I didn't think even of marrying you, and as to whom I do marry, you have nothing to do with it. I shall marry anybody I please!"

"That's just it," he returned, thoughtfully, "suppose you don't please anybody?" Then there was nothing left to her but raving hysterics.

FISH A FRIEND OF HUMANITY.

Australian Species That Feeds on Larvae of Mosquitoes.

That most animals have some specific function to perform is well known. Now, scientists claim that a species of fish exists in Australia, waters which feed on the larvae of mosquitoes and so reduces the prospects of malaria.

It belongs to a family of carnivorous, of flesh-eating, fish which is frequently found in the temperate and tropic zone, and usually in shallow water.

Very small in size, being only about 1 1/2 or two inches in length, it has, in the male, yellow and black-striped fins, while the eye is of a bright blue. The fish during certain seasons of the year acquire great brilliancy.—London Answers.

Glasgow for Him:

"This orange marmalade comes from Scotland," said a grocer. "Nice—on the Riviera, you know—also turns out a marmalade."

I visited the Riviera last winter. The sewage of Nice runs into the blue Mediterranean, and you can see it floating on the sunlit water, with gulls swarming about it like great flies.

Sometimes it is washed ashore. You study it from the Promenade des Anglais—cabbage tops, bottle-wrappers of straw, orange skins, lemon skins, soft green masses of vegetable refuse.

"And day by day Nice men patrol the shore, selecting from the garbage all the orange skins, which they thrust into large burlap bags."

"Will you have the Nice or the Glasgow marmalade? The Glasgow? Thank you, sir."

Bringing Out the Best.

Do you know those people who always bring out their best?

You should not be ungenerous or spiteful in their presence. That is a beautiful effect for a woman to have on her home. Thousands of men produce their finest work in the world through the influence of a wife, mother or sister, who brings out the best that is in them.

On the other hand, many men have perpetrated wholesale cruelties, have committed great crimes and left a lasting bad mark on history because some woman, or an unhappy home, has brought out their worst.

After the Honeymoon.

"Boo-hoo!" sobbed Cynthia under her blue bonnet. "I don't believe you love me any more."

"Wall, I do declare," laughed Jason, as he washed the milk pails, "what put that idea into your head, little gal?"

"Why, before our marriage you used to honey me up and say I was as sweet as sweet cider and now you say I am sour."

"Oh, don't worry, put. Even the sweetest of sweet cider turns to vinegar after a time."

Dorothy's Views.

"Mamma," said little Dorothy, "what makes Uncle Ben look so funny?"

"Hush, child," hushed the mother. "Uncle Ben is what they call a 'wise old saw.'"

Dorothy looked at the myriad of frowns on the old gentleman's face.

"Dadecious, mamma!" she whispered. "He looks so cross he must be one of those cross-cut saws like they saw big logs with."

To Maintain Health.

There is an erroneous idea in the minds of many as to what constitutes a strong physique. A man can be strong physically without great stature and huge muscles. If he has a wiry frame, a body that resists disease, he can indulge in many hours of severe brain work. He will make it a rule, however, to take sufficient physical exercise to keep his system in good working order.

FOR SUCCESS IN LIFE'S PATH.

Superior Mental Equipment Is Not Absolutely Necessary.

If you are not very clever, don't be discouraged. It is not always the brainy man, or the positive genius, who makes headway. If nature has only given you average brain power, then make up for it by cultivating other valuable qualities.

Go in for genuine, honest work. Take a pride in doing every job well. Turn out the very best article you can produce. Do nothing as if it were trifling.

Earn for yourself a reputation for reliability and staunch honesty. Be known as "a white man." These are precious qualities. So is punctuality. Cultivate a habit of turning up promptly to time. Be as correct as an English lever watch. Redeem your promises. Be willing, keep your temper well under control, and by your words and deeds, convince those around you that you are to be trusted.

Just, then, think of your chances, even if you are not a clever young person. Luck up, like a good sort, and succeed on these lines. There is heaps of room for this class of commodity.—Exchange.

ARE ASHAMED OF THEIR JOB.

Men Not on Exhibition While Engaged in Washing Clothes.

"I don't see why it is," mused the flat dweller, "that men are so ashamed of washing clothes when they are caught at it. Why shouldn't they? Washing is about the hardest work anybody can do, and yet it is so regarded by women. The other morning I got up unusually early, and looking across into the window of the next apartment through my kitchen window, saw some one with short hair bending over the tub. At first I thought it was a short-haired girl, but when she raised up and I saw that she had on trousers it was borne in upon me that she was a boy. The moment he looked at me he frowned, came to the window, and angrily drew the curtain down. Now, why shouldn't he have washed those clothes with the curtain up and me looking at him just the same as he would have done if he had been a short-haired girl?"

Utilizing Sun's Rays.

The usual method of using solar heat has been to concentrate the sun's rays by mirrors, but in the simpler apparatus with which Frank Shuman has been experimenting at Tacoma, Pa., the direct rays have been made to heat a boiler of blackened pipe coils inclosed in a shallow box with a double glass top. An air space of one inch between the two layers of glass forms a jacket preventing escape of heat by radiation. Water in the pipes generated steam with a pressure of 15 pounds, which was made to drive an engine, and by employing either a pressure of 90 pounds was reached. In warm climates a good working pressure is expected from water, thus solving the perplexing power problem of tropical lands.

Explaining the Ghost.

The most popular creature in the theatrical circles is "the ghost," and the ghost is said to "walk" when salaries are paid. The credit for originating this phrase belongs to a company of English strolling players who, although their salaries had long been in arrears, were rehearsing "Hamlet."

The rehearsal progressed, but when Hamlet, referring to the ghost, exclaimed: "Perchance 'twill walk again," that sordid spirit yelled back again emphatically: "No! I'm damned if the ghost walks any more until our salaries are paid!"—Bohemian.

Easy to Kill Flies.

A screen for electrocuting flies is easily made and offers a source of much amusement. A device of this description was made by a Chicago man and was found to work admirably. The screen was made with the wires running in one direction connected to one terminal of a small dynamo and the cross wires connected to the other terminal. The two sets of wires were insulated from each other. As soon as the legs of the fly come in contact with the wires of the screen the insect stiffens out and dies instantly and painlessly.

The Dear Old Days.

Touched by his old story, a Harrisburg woman recently furnished a meal to a melancholy looking hobo who had applied therefor at the back door.

"Why do you stick out the middle finger of your left hand so straight while you are eating?" asked the compassionate woman. "Was it ever broken?"

"No, mum," answered the hobo, with a snuffle. "But during my halcyon days I wore a diamond ring on that finger, and old habits are hard to break, mum."—Harper's Weekly.

Sometimes It Is Hard Enough.

"One great trouble," said the distinguished foreigner, "is that it is too easy to get divorced in this country."

"My dear sir," replied the thoughtful American, "I am afraid you have jumped to a conclusion. You have never been married to any of our women whose one object in life was to go a little faster than their neighbors, have you?"

An Advantage for Sure.

"So Jack's married a divorcee. Well, that's better than marrying a widow."

"How do you make that out?"

"Well, a divorcee isn't likely to throw up to you the virtues of her former husband."

EXAMPLES OF MEDIEVAL ART.

Fine Stained Glass Windows Recently Received at New York.

The two German windows of stained glass among the recent acquisitions belong in period to the early sixteenth century, at the time when medievalism passes over into renaissance. The color is lighter and paler than that of the preceding century and is secondary in importance to the design. In the examples at the museum are certain tints of yellow that began to be used in the middle of the fifteenth century, as taste changed in favor of lighter rooms. The subjects of the windows are St. John and St. Maximine against a background of tapestry and architecture treated so as to appear on the same plane as the figures. The author of the note on the windows in the Museum Bulletin says that the drawing is undoubtedly the work of a painter—and a very good one—of the Ober-Rhein school, and that as St. Maximine was bishop of Trier, the supposition that the glass is from that source is probably correct. Very fine examples of the same period are those in the nave of Cologne cathedral.—New York Times.

APPLES ONLY ON APPLE TREES.

Small Girl a Humorist, Though Probably Unconscious.

A Washington man, while visiting a friend's place in Virginia, became much interested in his experiments in fruit culture.

One day the visitor was making the rounds of the place, being in charge of the friend's young daughter of ten, who acted as guide.

"This tree seems to be loaded with apples," observed the Washingtonian, indicating a particularly fine specimen.

"Yes, sir," assented the little girl; "father says this is a good year for apples."

"I am glad to hear that," said the visitor. "Are all your trees as full of apples as this one?"

"No, sir," explained the girl, "only the apple trees."—Harper's Weekly.

Making Furniture Like New.

Where there are fine linoleum scratches on new furniture they may be easily remedied by using pulverized rottenstone, that can be bought ready for use. Put this on a soft fannel rag and rub into the surface of the seat, back or arms of a chair or on the top of a table. It will not only take off the defects, but bring a polish to the wood.

No Smoke in Volcanoes.

The materials ejected from volcanoes are chiefly vapor or water, lava, cinders, rock fragments and various gases. There is no true smoke emitted and very little perceptible flame. In most cases the light and the so-called "flames" are the glow of the molten lava and its reflection on the clouds of vapor. The passage through which the eruptive matter rises to the surface is called the chimney or vent and the bowl-like enlargement of it, commonly at the summit of the mountain and often of great size, is called the crater. There may be a number of craters on one cone.

IMPROVED FORM OF INCUBATOR.

Operated by Electricity, Better Results Are Secured.

An electric incubator has been introduced in Europe, the operation of which is said to be attended by superior results than other methods, for the reason that it is capable of finer adjustment as far as heating and ventilation are concerned. One of the most difficult features of artificial poultry breeding is a proper supply of fresh air. In the electrical incubator air is supplied from underneath, the entering fresh air coming in contact with the eggs after being properly preheated by special radiators. This ventilation is controlled by opening to a variable extent the lateral slides fixed at the top of the apparatus. It should be remembered that ventilation plays the role of maintaining the life of the germ. While an ample supply of fresh air, therefore, is extremely valuable for the development of the germ, any excess of ventilation will prove detrimental; in fact, the surplus air will exert a drying action on the contents of the eggs. In this incubator the matter of ventilation and heating is looked after automatically.

Shopper Preferred to Be Alone When Purchasing Shoes.

A woman sat down in the shoe department of a New York store and bade the clerk hurry. "I left a friend at the lace counter," she said, "and I want to get my shoes fitted before she gets here."

The clerk apparently appreciated the circumstances. He worked fast, and in an incredibly short time the woman had selected three satisfactory pairs of shoes.

"I wonder why she was so anxious to get through before her friend came," remarked another customer.

"For the same reason that makes every woman want to shop alone when buying shoes," laughed the clerk. "She has rather large feet, and she didn't want her friend to find out what number she wears. It is seldom that the purchasers of shoes shop in pairs. They may hang together when buying, but when it comes to shoes each woman strikes out for herself. The only exception is the woman who has an unusually small foot. She would take her whole list of acquaintances along when buying shoes," she could."

HAVE SURPLUS OF FURNITURE.

Writer Criticizes Modern Methods of House Adornment.

Most people have far too much furniture in their houses, and certainly the majority indulge in too much textile fabric. Too many curtains, too many antimacassars, too many mats and cushions, says a writer in Good Health. All these things collect and hold dust, and curtains shut out fresh air and sunshine. Carpets, especially in the rooms we sleep in, I would abolish.

The bedroom carpet is a snare, and the sooner it makes its final exit the better for the family health. That great artist and critic, William Morris, once said: "Have nothing in your house that you do not know to be useful or believe to be beautiful. This is counsel many women might take to heart, thereby making their homes more beautiful, and undoubtedly far easier to keep clean and orderly."

A Friend.

What is the best thing in life? I queried recently. I have raised the same question aforetime, and found the majority of responses leaned to "human affection." Surely there is nothing that comes to us by the grace of God so helpful as this "friend," who may be a husband, a wife, a sister or a brother, who knows the best of us and the worst of us, and who can love us still, ready to stand by us till the morning when our craft has grounded in the shallows or is helplessly stationary in maelstrom vortex, when we need all the strength our God can give simply to live, my friend, simply to live! How rare friends are one soon realizes, and how priceless no words can duly say.—Home Chat.

Climbed His Staircase.

They were cross-examining, in a Chicago court recently, a bookmaker who had been caught in the toils for playing some other game than his own. The third sub-assistant district attorney was intent upon a conviction, however, and was doing his best, none too successfully, to shake the testimony of the defendant. "You're sure of that?" he yelled, as the bookmaker stuck to an assertion that did not suit the case of the state. "Sure, I am certain," came the answer. "You remember that 'and you under oath' do that." "And you'd swear to this statement of yours?" "Swear to it? Why, Mr. Lawyer, and judge, your honor, I'd bet a hundred on it any day."

How Coal Grows.

It takes a prodigious amount of vegetable matter to form a layer of coal, it being estimated that the present growth of the world would make a layer or less than one-eighth of an inch in thickness, and that it would take a million years of vegetable growths to form a coal-bed ten feet in thickness.

The United States has an area of more than 440,000 square miles of coalfields, and more than 100,000,000 tons of coal were mined in this country last year. Enough to run a ring around the earth at the center 5 1/2 feet wide and 5 1/2 feet thick. Competent scientists say that there is enough coal in the United States to supply the world for the next 3,000 years.

In the Same Boat.

An old couple in Glasgow were in a very depressed state owing to dull trade.

Thinking their son in America would help them, they wrote stating their trouble, and that if he did not help them they would have to go to the poorhouse.

Three weeks passed, and then came a letter from their son, saying: "Dear Mither and Fadder—Just wait another fortnight an' I'll come home an' gang wi' ye. Your affectionate son."

Boiled Down.

"Tired of hearing my 'sugary words,' are you, Fulsestilla Corkins!" howled the indignant Orlando. "Perhaps you will be kind enough to tell me, Miss Corkins, what a 'sugary word' is? What is it made of?"

"It is made, Mr. Spoonmearer," answered the fair Fulsestilla, "of verbum sap."

Without another word of any description Orlando Spoonmearer grabbed his hat and groped his way out into the darkness night. The blow had crushed him.

VILLY SHE "SHOOK" HER FRIEND.

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PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

LESS IDEAS AND MORE IDEALS.

By Mayor McClellan.

The crying need of the day is fewer men with ideas and more men with ideals. One of the most difficult problems of the great trust which I occupy is to get the right man for public office. In this country official salaries are small, on the theory, I suppose, that the honor of public service is a sufficient reward. There are, therefore, just three classes of men who accept public office: Men of independent means, men who have not succeeded in private life and who take office as a business proposition, and men with enough public spirit and sense of duty to make a money sacrifice to serve the State. Unfortunately, there are all too few of the latter class. This is not a plea for a general increase in salaries, but a plea for a general increase in interest in public affairs. There are very few Americans who will not willingly and cheerfully give their lives for the flag; there are very few who will give their time, or any part of it, for the State. No man should enter politics with the hope of pecuniary reward. There is no such thing as "honest graft." Salaries are small and the continuity of office holding so uncertain that the life of an honest politician is one of constant self-sacrifice.

Moreover, our journalistic and political ethics are such that the honest man who accepts office in this country must expect from the beginning to the end of his term to wage one insistent struggle to do his duty.

AMATEURS IN THE ART OF LIVING.

By Arnold Bennett.

Considering that we have to spend the whole of our lives in this human machine, we really devote to it little attention. When I say "the human machine" I mean the brain and the body—and chiefly the brain. The expression of the soul by means of the brain and body is what we call the art of "living." We certainly do not learn this art at school to any appreciable extent. When we have been engaged in the preliminaries to living for about fifty years we begin to think about slackening off. Up till this period our reason for not having scientifically studied the art of living is not that we have lacked leisure, but that we have simply been too absorbed in the preliminaries—have, in fact, treated the preliminaries to the business as the business itself.

See this man who regularly studies every evening of his life! He has genuinely understood the nature of poetry, and his taste is admirable. He recites verse with true feeling and may be said to be highly cultivated. Poetry is a continual source of pleasure to him. But why is he always complaining about not receiving his desert in the office? Why is he worried about his finances? Why does he so often sulk with his wife? Why does he persist in eating more than his digestion

will tolerate? It was not written in the book of fate that he should complain, and worry, and sulk, and suffer. My aim is to direct a man's attention to himself as a whole, considered as a machine, complex and capable of quite extraordinary efficiency for traveling through this world smoothly, in any desired manner, with satisfaction not only to himself but to the people he meets en route and the people who are overtaking him and whom he is overtaking. My aim is to show that only an inappreciable fraction of our ordered and sustained efforts is given to the business of actual living as distinguished from the preliminaries to living.

SENSATIONAL EDUCATORS CONDEMNED.

By Andrew S. Draper.

Sensationalism has no rights of any kind in a university. Yet we must have learned that it is not to be kept out by the saying. Novelty of theme or of statement, suited to exploitation and to personal notoriety, is as repugnant to the traditions, the philosophic basis, the moral sense, and the freedom of a university as illiteracy is a menace to government in a democratic state, or as greed is repugnant to fellowship in a philanthropic guild. One cannot be allowed to propagate his vagaries upon the time and in the name of a university that would like to be thought prudent and rational. If one wants to be a professor of myths and ghosts, he ought to go out in the woods and sit on a log and pursue his inquiries on his own time and in the most appropriate place.

I have no valid objection to a professor being a free trader. I cannot object to his telling students the reason why. But I have abundant reason for objecting to his hiding from the students the arguments which support the policy of protection, and to his enforcing his partisan view against mere youth with the ponderous solemnity of a military execution.

FAULTS IN TECHNICAL EDUCATION.

By President Henry Smith Fritchett.

We Americans have had some illustrations of late that our firm American belief that we have a fine system of college efficiency and modesty may not be infallible. Our critics are declaring that our educational systems are not training men properly, and point to Germany, France and England as doing better, as having something better. They say our bankers are not bankers, but promoters. They attack our technical institutions.

This much is true, at least, that in the last two decades we have not been good borrowers—not nearly so good as Germany and Japan. It is a truism that the next best thing to being able to do a thing well yourself is to become a good borrower of a better method than your own. There are, we must admit, some foreign methods that are better than our own—methods of technical training broader than our own, and which open paths to the industries and arts which perhaps we do not offer.



How the Flowers kept the Fourth.

Down in the garden beside the wall,
A whisper ran through the blossoms all
(It began with the brown bee's humming):
"We must wake to-morrow, be dressed
and gay,
For blithe and merry and bold, this way,
With music and marching and mirth, they
say,
The Fourth of July is coming!"

The Trumpet-Vine, in the early morn,
Blew a jubilant blast on her shining horn.
The Bluebells soft were ringing,
And pop! pop! pop! the paths beside,
Went a hundred buds, as they opened
wide,
Their sweets to the breezes flinging.

The Milkweed's silvery bombshells burst;
And the Thistle her feathery fireworks
first
Sent out to the sunshine dancing.
The gay little Snap-Drum snapped
away,
And the Flage by the brookside waved all
day,
Where the Swordgrass bright was
glancing.

The Scarlet Geranium burned red fire;
The Salvia flamed in a splendid spire
At eye in the dusk upspring;
The Sunflower shot out his golden rays,
And the crimson Hollyhocks stood ablaze,
And the Bluebells loud were ringing.

The Fireflies, sitting the leaves among,
A million lamps in the bushes hung;
The crystal dew was beaming;
And the tall white Lilies held a row
Their shining candles, where below
The Myrtle stars were gleaming,
—Margaret Johnson, in Farm and Home.

DANGERS OF THE DAY.

Notary Celebration of Nation's Independence Brings Woe.

HE dangers incident to the notary celebration of Independence day are written of each year, and attempts have been made by legislative and other enactments to abolish the gunpowder method of commemorating the national birthday.

Undoubtedly much suffering would be prevented and many lives would be saved were the day to be kept as fast-day once was in New England; but old-established customs are changed with difficulty, and it is much easier to abolish the most dangerous features of the celebration without depriving the youngsters of a chance to make noise in a safe way. But the grown-up members of the community should be taught sense, and the reckless firing of guns and pistols by toddlers and less vicious persons should be sternly suppressed.

The noise is trying to invalids and nervous folk, but that is probably unavoidable, and the day of torture must be endured. The only remedy for that is the exercise of philosophy; but much can be done to save the boys from injury. The responsibility for that rests largely with the parents.

The ordinary firecracker and the paper torpedoes are comparatively harmless. Little injury beyond superficial burns will ordinarily result from even a reckless use of these noise-producers. The truly dangerous things are the toy pistol, the cannon cracker, and the clay torpedoes. These are all distributed as incentives, which children should never be permitted to handle. It is from these that most of the Fourth of July accidents come.

Apart from the big injuries, the loss of fingers or a hand or blinding from premature explosions, the seriousness of these hurts lies in the danger of lockjaw, or tetanus. The germs of this disease are in the soil almost everywhere, and find

"THE SPIRIT OF 1808."

ly find entrance into wounds made in dirty hands, or hands bound up with dirty rags or handkerchiefs.

The injured hand should be held under running water. The cold water will usually stop the bleeding, and then all foreign bodies—bits of firecracker paper or of clothing, sand or splinters—should be carefully removed, and the wound again bathed under running water.

If the wound is deep, running down among the fibrous tissues and sinews, it should be opened freely by the knife, and all places in which the lockjaw bacillus may find shelter should be exposed to the air. This, of course, must be done by the surgeon; but indeed, with these wounds, however trivial, should be taken to the physician for timely treatment may avert grave illness or even loss of life.—Youth's Companion.

A SCHOOLBOY'S COMPLAINT.

Why Was the Declaration Signed in Summer?

Opposed to the theory that the suffering of nervous and sensitive persons ought to be assuaged by cutting off as much noise as possible is the sneaking consciousness of good citizens that the small boy was very shabbily treated when the American colonies revolted from England. This is, indeed, one of the most creditable chapters in our history. Had the patriots at Philadelphia hastened in their work or had they gone to the other extreme and prolonged their deliberations until autumn the American boy to all generations would have been provided with a real holiday—that is, a day in term time when school does not keep and there is something interesting to do outside.

Instead of that Jefferson and the others put out their notable document at a season when the schools are closed anyhow. The boys thus defrauded are entitled to a little more leeway in their efforts to make this day as different as possible from the other days of vacation. It would change the scheme of things mightily to have the anniversary of Independence pass as quietly in American as, say, Guy Fawkes' day.—New York Post.

Where the Declaration Is Kept.

The original engrossed copy of the Declaration as signed is now in the keeping of the Secretary of State. The document was in the patent office from 1841 to 1877, as that department was believed to be fireproof. It is now, since 1894, kept hermetically sealed in a frame and placed in a steel cabinet, with the original signed copy of the constitution. It is no longer shown to any one except by express order of the Secretary. Being on parchment, which shows destructive signs of cracking, due more probably to the making of a facsimile ordered by President James Monroe in 1823 than to age or handling, the document is jealously guarded. Many of the names of the sign-

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

ers are no longer legible. Two pages of Jefferson's original draft, with a few interlineations by Adams and Franklin, are also preserved at the Department of State. The facsimile which was ordered by President Monroe was made for the purpose of giving a copy to each of the signers then living and their heirs. These original copies are now of great value.—Baltimore News.

Benjamin Harrison's Advantage.

John Adams, viewing in Faneuil Hall in his later years Trumbull's painting of the "Declaration of Independence," recalled that when engaged in signing it a side conversation took place between Benjamin Harrison, who was remarkably corpulent, and Elbridge Gerry, who was remarkably thin. "Ah, Gerry," said Harrison, "I shall have an advantage over you in this act." "How so?" inquired Gerry. "Why," replied Harrison, "when we come to be hung for treason I am so heavy I shall plump down upon the rope and be dead in an instant, but you are so light that you will be dangling and kicking about for an hour in the air."

Keep the Flag Flying.

The late Senator Hanna of Ohio in a speech on an appropriation bill said: "I favor the erection of public buildings in every country and, if possible, in every town in the land. I favor such legislation because, although costly, it keeps the flag floating before the people, and it pays ultimately in the lessons of patriotism which our young people learn as they grow up. Knowing the flag is to love it, and it should be kept before the people."—New York Tribune.

No Waste.

De Style—What great scheme has Gage for the Fourth of July?

Gunbusta—Why, instead of packing torpedoes in sawdust he's going to pack them in breakfast food.

THE WEEKLY HISTORIAN



1215—Magna Charta signed by King John.

1800—Champlain left Quebec to explore the lake which bears his name.

1810—Champlain defeated the Iroquois near the mouth of the Richelieu river.

1700—Madrid entered by the English and Portuguese.

1741—Alliance between George II. of England and Maria Theresa of Austria.

1745—Louisbourg, N. S., taken by the British from the French.

1775—Battle of Bunker Hill.

1778—British evacuated Philadelphia.

1703—City of Archangel, in northern Russia, nearly destroyed by fire.

1705—Union College founded at Schenectady, N. Y.

1812—United States Congress declared war against Great Britain.

1815—Battle of Waterloo.

1819—The Savannah, first steamer to cross the Atlantic, arrived at Liverpool. The State of Maine separated from Massachusetts.

1820—The Earl of Dalhousie assumed office as governor of Canada.

1831—Reform bill reintroduced in the British Parliament.

1837—Accession of late Queen Victoria on the death of William IV.

1839—Total defeat of the Turkish army by Ibrahim Pasha on the Euphrates.

1840—Montreal and Quebec incorporated as cities.

1850—Steamer Griffith burned on Lake Erie with loss of 300 lives.

1853—Termination of the Burmese war.

1856—President of the United States recognized the filibuster Gen. Walker as President of Nicaragua.

1859—Repulse of the French and English squadron on the Peiho. Commodore Tatnall of United States navy, in Chinese waters, made his famous utterance: "Blood is thicker than water."

1863—Japanese ports closed to European and American traders.

1864—Alabama sunk by the Kearsarge.

1867—Execution of Maximilian, Emperor of Mexico. North German constitution promulgated.

1868—Mamalia evacuated by the Paraguayans.

1869—Kansas negroes petitioned Congress for suffrage.

1870—Treaty of peace between Brazil and Paraguay.

1871—Corner stone for the New York State capitol laid at Albany.

1872—Earl of Dufferin assumed office as governor general of Canada.

1890—Armenians massacred by Turks near Erzerum.

1893—Monument unveiled in Waldheim cemetery, Chicago, in memory of the "Haymarket anarchists."

1895—Baltic canal opened by Emperor William.

1900—Spain ceded the Caroline Islands to Germany.

1903—Regina, Saskatchewan, incorporated as a city.

1907—The French chamber voted to suppress the agitation in the wine-growing districts by force. The Mayor of New York turned the first sod in the construction of the Catskill water supply. President Roosevelt signed a treaty with Santo Domingo.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

The Chicago Board of Education has decided to bar all candidates for positions as teachers in the public schools who are over 30 years old.

The Minnesota school for the deaf this year graduated seven students, each of whom has learned a trade, in addition to his academic training.

Contractors are now at work on a building to be erected at the Minnesota school for the deaf, which will cost close to \$30,000 and is to be completed this year.

President Northrop of the University of Minnesota notified the students that any one having unpaid bills outstanding at the close of the school year would not be graduated.

At the annual meeting of the alumni of the Minnesota school for the blind, held at Faribault, Dr. Dorr, superintendent of the school, was presented with a gold-headed cane.

At Reno, Nev., the entire State took a holiday the other day to celebrate the dedication of the Mackay School of Mines and the reception of the statue of Mackay, both being presented to the State and University of Nevada by Clarence H. Mackay and his mother.

In reference to the passage of a prohibition law in Alabama, which deprives the schools of Mobile city and county of \$40,000 annual revenue, the anti-prohibitionists at a special election, defeated a proposal to levy a special one mill school tax, leaving the schools without financial support.

Two medical students from the Minnesota State university, who were carrying a bundle along the streets at night, were fired upon six times while running from a policeman who had mistaken them for burglars. The boys were not hit, but were frightened almost to death.

Prof. William Kent, dean of the college of applied sciences at Syracuse university, declares that (Crawford) there is a measure of educational credit of his school, that he has been guilty of dishonesty, and that his actions call for thorough investigation by the Methodist general conference.

SONG.

The dream is o'er, and we awake;
The morn is sweet and fair,
Deep in the purple-scented brake
A bird song waxes the air;
Up the glad causeway of the East
The sun leaps evermore,
And the moon shall spread her feast—
Dear Love, the dream is o'er.

The dream is o'er, we did not deem,
Dear Love, the stars would fade,
We did not deem 'twas but a dream
Of youth all undimmed;
Look, where adown the sallow West
Day leads her royal train,
Within mine arms, upon my breast,
Come, Love, and dream again—
—Alma.

CANARIES, ANYWAY

"Oh, I love music!" he cried.

She looked at him with admiration, sitting back in one corner of the sofa as he sat in the other—with rosy-faced admiration she looked at him, eyes sparkling, hands clasped and her lips slightly parted in the very breathlessness of her regard.

"Ah, yes," said he, "Ah, yes! The blaring of the brasses and the sighing of the woods! Would you have melancholy? It is the breathing of the flute. Would you have triumph? Oh, listen to the cornet's tones! So could I go through all the emotions, and oh, the tonals, the cadenzas, the minims, the ritardos and the sudden, sudden stop: the silence! Ah!"

He paused, his eyes glowing with vacancy. He made a dreamy, graceful gesture and looked at her from the corner of his eyes, drinking in her admiration and absorbing all the tribute of her pantomime.

"And so do I!" she cried.

Impulsively he took out his hand and impulsively she took it.

"We will love music all our lives," she whispered, "all our lives—together!"

Suddenly then his glowing look vanished and over his features there passed an expression of inquiry, fear and doubt. Gently he sought to withdraw his hand, but she held it tightly, pressing it with silent declaration of love and esteem and letting him know by the soft engagement and relaxation of her grasp that when it came to music she, too, was there with a fond and true regard for the most beautiful of all the arts and the interpretation of great souls long dead; and that when it came to rhapsodies she could rhapsodize, and when it came to passages of sadness she could weep, but that taking one thing with another it was, it was the twiddle bits, the twiddle bits, the twiddle bits; oh, yes, it was the twiddle bits that stole her heart away.

"Yes, yes," she whispered, "all our lives—together!"

He looked at her then with the muteness of entreaty, pressing away the attitude of formality, edging around and so that their clasped and extended arms grew taut and tight, resembling that characteristic of his smile, and so that he beamed upon him sweetly, holding his hand as though it were a treasure and she the treasure.

Or, better yet, as though it were the paraphernalia of a conjurer from which was about to draw yards of silk and tulle and ribbons and other salubrious things of food and provision;

soup, fish, roasts, game, vegetables, gravies, cheese and pie; boards of pin money; crisp bills of yellow and green, and chinking coins of gold—the whole to be performed to the accompaniment of sweetest strains of music, lovely music, ethereal music, the music that they loved and loved so well.

"Every summer," she began in low, vibrating tones, "we can go abroad and listen to the music in the cradle of the art—Italy, Germany, France—together! When the music swells our souls will be lifted into the infinite, and when the grand chords sound we will thrill in a shuddering ecstasy. Bayreuth, Paris, Milan, oh, how I have longed for them, and now we will see them, dear—together!"

"Now look here—look here!"—he began.

"Or we can subscribe to the opera here instead!" she cried. "Garden, Caruso. Tet-tet—whatever her name is. Oh, how I long to hear her sing. We'll have a nice little automobile, one of those that's all closed in, and we'll go and see them all—together! You can invite your friends at the bank, too, and we'll give opera parties!"

She patted his hand, and inwardly he groaned and cursed the fate that had led him to mislead her into thinking that he was the mainstay and bul-

war of the bank where he daily added long items of figures, in "Ledger: Deposits: A-G." And, seeing that he was still silent and unhappy and gave no answering echo to her melody, she tried another and a lower key.

"An automobile—pshaw!" she exclaimed. "I would much rather have a nice carriage. Or we could hire one!" she laughed. "What fun! Dear me! And, anyhow, the music is the thing. The rhythm and the sweep of it, its manifold moods of joy, its woes, its passions! Ah, me!"

"I don't like the opera," he grumbled, his eyes anguished and his feet shuffling on the carpet. "I hate them. I have always hated them from a child. Now, look here, I think there's some misunderstanding."

"Ah," she cried, "I know what it is you like! I know! It's the concerts at the seashore—in the pavilions—on the sand. And so do I, dear, and so do I! Oh, to sit on the beach, heart to heart and hand in hand, to hear the strains of harmony that mingle with the moaning of the tide!"

She gazed at him with a wistfulness profound, and she looked at him morbidly, and arching her brows at him until in his innermost soul he muttered,

"Hang it, she isn't so bad!" But aloud he said, "I don't go away in the summer."

"I have always said," she cried, delightedly, "that there is no place in the summer like the city. No, sir! No where! And we'll have one of those piano players, dear, and a collection of the best old classics, and, oh, what happy, happy hours we'll spend together! Bach! Beethoven! Etude! Ah, I feel so happy!"

Swinging his hand and pressing it with affection the while, she began—

Dinna ask me if I love ye,
Truth, I darena tell—
And then not only did she swing his hand, but he swung hers, and instead of avoiding her glance and setting his face in the cast of stone, he looked at her right sweet—in the eye and thought her wondrous fair.

"But look here, girl," he said, "I only get \$18 a week, and those piano players and concertos and operas and things—"

"Well," she whispered, her eyes shining as she lifted her rosy little lips to be kissed, "Well, a . . . Aren't there canaries?"—Evening Sun.

The First Moving Pictures.

Moving pictures originated in an experiment to show both sides of a shilling at once. In 1828, according to the Chicago Tribune, Sir John Herschel asked his friend, Charles Babbage, how he would show both sides of a shilling at once. Babbage replied by taking a shilling from his pocket and holding it before a mirror.

This did not satisfy Sir John, who set the shilling spinning on a large table, at the same time pointing out that if the eye is placed on a level with a rotating coin, both sides can be seen at once.

Babbage was so struck by the experiment that the next day he described it to a friend, Doctor Fitton, who immediately made a working model.

On one side of a disk was drawn a bird, on the other side an empty bird cage. When the card was revolved on a silk thread the bird appeared to be in the cage. This model showed the persistence of vision upon which all moving pictures depend for their effect.

The eye retains the image of the object seen for a fraction of a second after the object has been removed. This model was called the thaumatropes. Next came the zoetrope, or "wheel of life." A cylinder was perforated with a series of slots, and within the cylinder was placed a band of drawings of men and animals taken at regular intervals were made by Edward Maybride in 1877.

The first systematic photographs of men and animals taken at regular intervals were made by Edward Maybride in 1877.

Wanted to Know: Mother (to her daughter)—Don't hold your dress up so high, Elsa; it doesn't look nice.

Elsa—Well, why did you buy me such pretty stockings, mother?—McGendorfer Blatter.

National Note.

F. H. Harriman is to build a \$5,000,000 mansion in New York. It is understood that in architectural appearance it will resemble a roundhouse.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The only thing in the world that collects no sentiment is a dollar, and it collects interest, which some people think is better.

How the Flowers kept the Fourth.

Down in the garden beside the wall,
A whisper ran through the blossoms all
(It began with the brown bee's humming):
"We must wake to-morrow, be dressed
and gay,
For blithe and merry and bold, this way,
With music and marching and mirth, they
say,
The Fourth of July is coming!"

The Trumpet-Vine, in the early morn,
Blew a jubilant blast on her shining horn.
The Bluebells soft were ringing,
And pop! pop! pop! the paths beside,
Went a hundred buds, as they opened
wide,
Their sweets to the breezes flinging.

The Milkweed's silvery bombshells burst;
And the Thistle her feathery fireworks
first
Sent out to the sunshine dancing.
The gay little Snap-Drum snapped
away,
And the Flage by the brookside waved all
day,
Where the Swordgrass bright was
glancing.

The Scarlet Geranium burned red fire;
The Salvia flamed in a splendid spire
At eye in the dusk upspring;
The Sunflower shot out his golden rays,
And the crimson Hollyhocks stood ablaze,
And the Bluebells loud were ringing.

The Fireflies, sitting the leaves among,
A million lamps in the bushes hung;
The crystal dew was beaming;
And the tall white Lilies held a row
Their shining candles, where below
The Myrtle stars were gleaming,
—Margaret Johnson, in Farm and Home.

DANGERS OF THE DAY.

Notary Celebration of Nation's Independence Brings Woe.

HE dangers incident to the notary celebration of Independence day are written of each year, and attempts have been made by legislative and other enactments to abolish the gunpowder method of commemorating the national birthday.

Undoubtedly much suffering would be prevented and many lives would be saved were the day to be kept as fast-day once was in New England; but old-established customs are changed with difficulty, and it is much easier to abolish the most dangerous features of the celebration without depriving the youngsters of a chance to make noise in a safe way. But the grown-up members of the community should be taught sense, and the reckless firing of guns and pistols by toddlers and less vicious persons should be sternly suppressed.

The noise is trying to invalids and nervous folk, but that is probably unavoidable, and the day of torture must be endured. The only remedy for that is the exercise of philosophy; but much can be done to save the boys from injury. The responsibility for that rests largely with the parents.

The ordinary firecracker and the paper torpedoes are comparatively harmless. Little injury beyond superficial burns will ordinarily result from even a reckless use of these noise-producers. The truly dangerous things are the toy pistol, the cannon cracker, and the clay torpedoes. These are all distributed as incentives, which children should never be permitted to handle. It is from these that most of the Fourth of July accidents come.

Apart from the big injuries, the loss of fingers or a hand or blinding from premature explosions, the seriousness of these hurts lies in the danger of lockjaw, or tetanus. The germs of this disease are in the soil almost everywhere, and find

"THE SPIRIT OF 1808."

ly find entrance into wounds made in dirty hands, or hands bound up with dirty rags or handkerchiefs.

The injured hand should be held under running water. The cold water will usually stop the bleeding, and then all foreign bodies—bits of firecracker paper or of clothing, sand or splinters—should be carefully removed, and the wound again bathed under running water.

If the wound is deep, running down among the fibrous tissues and sinews, it should be opened freely by the knife, and all places in which the lockjaw bacillus may find shelter should be exposed to the air. This, of course, must be done by the surgeon; but indeed, with these wounds, however trivial, should be taken to the physician for timely treatment may avert grave illness or even loss of life.—Youth's Companion.

A SCHOOLBOY'S COMPLAINT.

Why Was the Declaration Signed in Summer?

Opposed to the theory that the suffering of nervous and sensitive persons ought to be assuaged by cutting off as much noise as possible is the sneaking consciousness of good citizens that the small boy was very shabbily treated when the American colonies revolted from England. This is, indeed, one of the most creditable chapters in our history. Had the patriots at Philadelphia hastened in their work or had they gone to the other extreme and prolonged their deliberations until autumn the American boy to all generations would have been provided with a real holiday—that is, a day in term time when school does not keep and there is something interesting to do outside.

Instead of that Jefferson and the others put out their notable document at a season when the schools are closed anyhow. The boys thus defrauded are entitled to a little more leeway in their efforts to make this day as different as possible from the other days of vacation. It would change the scheme of things mightily to have the anniversary of Independence pass as quietly in American as, say, Guy Fawkes' day.—New York Post.

Crawford Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year.....\$1.50
Six Months......75
Three Months......40

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JULY 2

Republican Ticket.

National.

For President—

WILLIAM H. TAFT

of Ohio.

For Vice President—

JAMES S. SHERMAN

of New York.

HomeCircleDepartment

A column dedicated to Tired Mothers as they join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Crude thoughts as they fall from the Editorial Pen—Pleasant Evening Reveries.

Tomorrow's Sorrow.

There is very little trouble
That happens us today;
It's the sorrows of tomorrow
That drive our joys away.

We sometimes sit and wonder
And stew and fume and fret
For fear something may happen,
But it hasn't happened yet.

There was once a lonely woman
Who cried down by the sea:
"What if my pretty children
All should perished be!"

Now this particular woman,
Who thus did cry and fret,
Is still a maiden lady,
So it hasn't happened yet.

How to Tell Her Age.

Girls of a marriageable age do not like to tell how old they are, but you can find out by following the subjoined instructions, the young lady doing the figuring: Tell her to put down the number of the month in which she was born, then to multiply it by 2, then to add 5, then to multiply it by 50, then to add her age, then to subtract 365, then to add 115, then tell her to tell you the amount she has left.

The two figures to the right will tell you her age and the remainder the month of her birth. For example, if the amount is 822, she is twenty-two years old and was born in the eighth month (August). Try it.

The need of some place to drop down for a moment and forget things is a crying one in most homes. There ought to be enough sofas around to accommodate all the family. Five minutes rest will prevent many a family row, and how can you get rest if you have to pull shams off the bed and roll up the overlid? A shabby old lounge where you can get at it is worth its weight in gold; and you won't want to die half so many times if you make use of it. The loosening of the tension for ever so few minutes may save your reason some day. Don't go out and try to walk off your worries; don't tell them to your friend, either. Just throw yourself down on the sofa for a little while; shut your eyes and pretend you have no care. The worries will be lighter before you realize it, your brain will be clearer and your heart stronger to meet those that press closest.

If brothers or sisters err, the world says "shun them"; thus you will show that you disapprove of the fact, making an example of them. Alas! how many examples we have of this mode of teaching crowding the haunts of infamy today. Once bright young lives, over whose pure lips and innocent brows mothers watched in all tenderness; but the trembling feet took one false step, and so we thrust them out of our hearts, out of our churches, and would even thrust them out of heaven. Is it right, is it just, is it Christ-like?

Advice to An Engaged Man.

If you think that a woman is any weaker minded than a man, stop where you are.

If you intend to treat yourself any better than your wife, don't take one.

If you suppose that running the house consists in paying the bills, don't undertake it.

If you have an idea that you are too good for a picked up dinner, remain a bachelor.

If you have found it a hard task to be happy yourself, don't try to make any one else happy.

If you have chosen a pretty woman without regard to her other qualities, halt; you are on the wrong road.

If you think a house should have only one head, and that be yours, postpone your wedding indefinitely.

If you are of the opinion that marriage makes the man and wife one, and that you are that one, send for your regrets at once.

If you are one of the men who think that ten per cent of their income belongs to the tap-room, let marriage alone.

The Evil in Fretting.

There is one sin which seems to us in every where and by everybody unestimated and quite too much overlooked in valuation of character. It is the sin of fretting, so common that almost all above its usual measure we do not observe it. Watch any

ordinary coming together of people and see how many minutes it will be before somebody frets—that is, makes more or less complaining statement of something or other, which most probably every one in the room, or in the car, or on the street corner. It may be, know before, and which probably no one can help. Why say anything about it? It is cold, it is hot, it is wet, it is dry; somebody has broken an appointment; ill cooked a meal; stupidly or bad faith somewhere has resulted in discomfort.

There are plenty of things to fret about. It is simply astonishing how much annoyance may be found in the course of every day's living, even at the simplest, if one only keeps a sharp eye out on that side of things. Even holy writ says we are prone to trouble as sparks to fly upward. But even to the sparks flying upward in the blackest of smoke there is a blue sky above, and the less time they waste on the road the sooner they will reach it. Fretting is all time wasted on the road.

A girl that is not neatly dressed is called a sloven, and no one likes to look at her. Her face may be pretty, and her eyes bright, but if there is a spot of dirt on her cheek, and her fingers' ends are black with ink, and her shoes are not laced or buttoned up, and her apron is dirty, and her collar not buttoned, and her skirt is torn, she cannot be liked. Learn to be neat and when you have learned it, it will almost take care of itself.

It is only too true that to refrain from showing affection makes the wife miserable. She does not care for presents or lavish attention; she wants those little tokens such as may be given even in a look, which will prove her husband's love. We wish some of the good things that some men are saving up to say concerning their wives after they are dead, could be said now. A man will spend \$25 to buy cut flowers for his dead wife's coffin, when if he had spent 25 cents for a bunch of flowers for her when she was alive she would have fainted. You wait until she is dead and then get some preacher to tell how good she was.

Most men would prefer domestic happiness to great riches.

The Remedy That Does.

"Dr. King's New Discovery is the remedy that does the healing others promise, but fail to perform," says Mrs. E. R. Pierson, of Auburn Centre, Pa. "It is curing me of throat and lung trouble of long standing, that other treatments relieved only temporarily. New Discovery is doing me so much good that I feel confident its continued use for a reasonable length of time will restore me to perfect health." This renowned cough and cold remedy and throat and lung healer is sold at A. M. Lewis & Co., drug store, 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

What Alfalfa is and Does.

It was once grown on the plains of Babylon, and is more widely cultivated than any other plant. Its height is from two and one-half to three feet.

Sometimes stories are told that alfalfa roots will go down fifty or sixty feet in search of water. That cannot be confirmed. The roots in light, dry soil do go down as deep as fifteen or even twenty feet.

In our middle western black loam and clay soils the roots penetrate three or four feet, seldom more, but spread out in search of plant food.

Alfalfa will maintain a good stand for twenty years, or even longer, in the dry, light soils of the far west.

On the hilly soils of the east it will die out in from five to ten years.

When the stem is cut off it dies down to the core of the root, and the more frequently it is cut the more stems it will send up.

From two to four crops per annum are cut in the country east of the Mississippi river. In the Pacific states from four to six crops are cut.

There are several varieties of alfalfa much better than others, while some varieties will stand more cold than others.

It attains its highest state of food value on irrigated farm lands of the west, because the dry climate allows it to be perfectly cured and harvested.

East of the Missouri river it grows best on high lands.

It requires a good soil—not too heavy—with a porous subsoil, as it will not grow well if its roots are in water.

It grows well in Louisiana, fairly well in North Dakota, luxuriously in Kansas and Nebraska, and is grown to some extent in the southern and eastern states. But its best growth is on the arid or semi-arid lands of the west.

It must have a soil free from acid. It does not grow well on gravelly upland where the subsoil is not underlaid with water unless the rainfall is normal.

The proper bacteria must be in the soil before alfalfa will grow well. Soil that does not contain bacteria must be inoculated with soil on which alfalfa has been grown, or with bacteria made by the government formula.

Just Exactly Right.

I have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for several years, and find them just exactly right," says Mr. A. A. Felton, of Harrisville, N. Y. "New Life Pills relieve without the least discomfort. Best remedy for constipation, biliousness and malaria." 25c. at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store.

MONEY IN PINE STUMPS.

Prospective Factory in Bay City Will Distill Product in Branch Plants to the North

The Turpentine & Pine Product Co., having headquarters in Toledo, Ohio, and operating a turpentine plant on what is known as the Terney branch, 15 miles east of Roscommon, desires to remove its business to Bay City and erect a large turpentine refinery there, offering to do so provided citizens of Bay City will invest in stock of the company to the extent of \$31,250.

The fact that turpentine of superior quality can be produced from pine and Norway pine stumps and trees was demonstrated some time ago, and Thomas are now operating a plant at Nolan, Roscommon county, another small plant is said to be in operation near Petoaky, and a company has been formed with a capitalization of \$200,000 to erect a plant near Cadillac, aside from the Roscommon plant.

The company, should it locate in Bay City, will interest itself in erecting raw turpentine or "destructive distillation" plants in the country north, where the stumps and trees are available, distill the turpentine from the wood and bring it to the refinery at Bay City in tank cars for refining.

The turpentine procured from Michigan Norway is superior in quality to the product of the southern pine, being less rank.

In the refining of the turpentine there is also produced a superior quality of Norway pine tar, pine tar oil, a disinfectant warranted to destroy bedbugs, carpet beetles and all insects that infest residences, a fine article of embalming fluid, and sheep dip for killing ticks and curing scab on sheep.—Gladwin Record.

Best the World Affords.

"It gives me unbounded pleasure to recommend Bucklen's Kidney & Bladder Cure," says J. W. Jenkins, of Chicago Hill, N. C. "I am convinced it's the best salve the world affords. It cured a felon on my thumb, and it never fails to heal every sore, burn or wound to which it is applied. 25c. at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store.

PROSPERITY SIGNS.

Predictions of bumper crops this year are now being made all over the United States. These predictions include all the main crops—wheat, corn, rye, oats, barley, hay, potatoes, fruit, vegetables, tobacco, cotton, etc. So far this year the season has been favorable as a whole, and unusually favorable in sections and excellent for some crops. The great railroad companies are already calculating and trying to provide against a probable shortage in cars which will be called for to move the expected big crops. The full return of prosperity seems to be already assured to the farmers this year. And big crops at good prices with prosperity for the farmers means a rapid return of prosperity to business of all sorts over the country. The reports of the fat crops are officially certified by the department of agriculture at Washington. The yield of winter wheat is now estimated at an increase of 61,000,000 bushels larger than the grand crop of last year, while the crop of spring wheat is estimated at 100,000,000 bushels over that of last year, with an increase in every state in the whole United States.

In connection with this the commercial agencies, the manufacturers, the bankers, the railroads, all are reporting fast improving business, with bright prospects and a confident tone of feeling.—Cheboygan Tribune.

It Can't Be Beat.

The best of all teachers is experience. C. M. Harden of Silver City, North Carolina, says: "I find Electric Bitters does all that's claimed for it. For Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles it can't be beat. I have tried it and find it a most excellent medicine." Mr. Harden is right; it's the best of all medicines also for weakness, lame back, and all run down conditions. Beat too for chills and malaria. Sold under guarantee at A. M. Lewis & Co. drug store. 50c.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Village Taxes are now due. The treasurer announces that he will be in his office every afternoon, from 3 until 4 o'clock, and also on Monday and Wednesday evening of each week from 6:30 until 8:00 o'clock, to receive the village taxes.

Dr. C. C. WESCOTT, Village Treasurer.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the annual reunion of the Soldiers and Sailors' Association of Northern Michigan will be held at Roscommon on September 16, 17 and 18, 1908.

By order of Committee.

BARCROFT, West Branch
HUNKFORD, Wolverine
GODDARD, Wolverine
ROBBINS, Roscommon

ANNOUNCEMENT.

I wish to announce to the public that I have opened a shop in the Kraus building on main street, where I am prepared to do all kinds of sanitary plumbing, steam and hot water heating, bath room work a specialty. I also keep on hand all kinds of plumbing goods, fittings, for iron pipes, lead goods, rubber hose, hose couplings, and menders and all goods that are necessary to make up a first-class shop. All work guaranteed. Give me a call, and I will be glad to serve you.

E. K. DECKROW.



EDISON PHONOGRAPHS

The Edison Phonograph is a case where three is company and not a crowd.

Two people and an Edison Phonograph can pass a very pleasant evening. This does not prevent it from being the best entertainer for any kind of a gathering, from an informal evening up to a large reception.

If you do not know the possibilities of the Edison Phonograph, come into our store and hear what it can do.

C. J. HATHAWAY, Watchmaker and Jeweler.

Everybody Drinks Our Delicious

ICE CREAM SODA

Our soda fountain produces the coolest, most delightful and refreshing drinks in town these hot days. Our syrups are made from pure fruit flavors, cocoa and vanilla beans, and are always fresh and wholesome.

The next time you're near this store, drop in and let us mix you a soda, and note how magically that hot, tired feeling disappears.

A. M. LEWIS & CO., The Rexall Store

Grayling, - - - Mich.

Many People

Are willing to sacrifice themselves and their children to the prejudice of "what people say."

THE FOOLISH PREJUDICE AGAINST THE USE OF GLASSES

By children with defective eyes often results in the greatest suffering—Sometimes permanent disability of one who might otherwise become a power in the world.

C. J. HATHAWAY, Graduate Optometrist.

C. F. Thompson

Painter and Decorator

Making a specialty of Paper-hanging, Sign-writing, Blending and all kinds of fancy painting neatly done.

TRY ME!!

All orders left at the Manistee House will receive prompt attention.

YATER'S Rheumatic & Neuralgia REMEDY

TRADE MARK JOHN M. YATER.

MADE FROM HERBS. Equally good for Man or Beast.

HELPS AND CURES.

First manufactured from March 22 to 29th, 1907. Cures Rheumatism in 20 minutes and Neuralgia in from one to twenty days; also Lame Back, Headache, Stomach Ache, Sore Eyes, Cuts, Bruises, Bee Stings, Fly Bites, Etc., in from ten to twenty minutes.

Put up and sold by JOHN M. YATER, Roscommon, Michigan. For sale at the Central Drug Store.

A GOOD THING for Every Family in Crawford County. Something New for Grayling.

A New enterprise that will be a source of profit to every farmer and household, that will investigate has just been started in Grayling. It is the manufacture of "Eureka Egg Preservative"—as the name indicates, it is a "Perfect Preserver for Eggs," keeping them as fresh for an indefinite time as new laid eggs—besides the great convenience of having at all times fresh eggs for use, there is the saving in price—eggs may be put down when they are cheap and kept ready for use when they are scarce and the price is high. Eggs are among the most nourishing of all foods, their actual value as food is easily under-estimated, every housekeeper should investigate this "Eureka Egg Preservative" is for sale at the Central Drug Store.

We Invite, One and All

—to call at the—

PEOPLE'S

Meat Market

and look over our stock of

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats,

Canned Goods

Fresh Fish, every Thursday

All Orders Delivered Yours to Please

MILKS BROS.,

Successors to Bradley & Son.

THE NORTHERN NAVIGATION CO.

Tours of the Great Lakes and Georgian Bay

"A Fresh Water Sea Voyage" For Sault Ste. Marie, Port Arthur, Fort William

Steamers leave Sarnia, Ont., 3:30 p. m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Friday Steamer going through to Duluth.

1500 MILES OF LAKE TRAVEL

"THAT GEORGIAN BAY TRIP" Includes Mackinaw Island, Sault Ste. Marie, Manitoulin Island and all the 30,000 Islands.

Reached by no other steamers, fishing, camping, canoeing, most romantic scenery, beautiful climate and excellent steamer service.

Tickets from all Railway Agents For literature and information address C. H. NICHOLSON, Traffic Manager, Sarnia, Ont.

NOTICE.

To the owner or owners of any and all interest in the land herein described, and the mortgagee or mortgagees named in all undischarged recorded mortgages against said land or any assignee thereof of record:

Take Notice that sale has been lawfully made of the following described land for unpaid taxes thereon, and that the undersigned has title thereto under tax deed executed therefor, and that you are entitled to a reconveyance thereof at any time within six months after return of service of this notice, upon payment to the undersigned or to the Register in chancery of the county in which the land lies, of all sums paid upon such purchase, together with one hundred per cent additional thereon, and the fees of the sheriff for the service or cost of publication of this notice, to be computed as upon personal service of a declaration as commencement of suit, and the further sum of five dollars for each description, without other additional cost or charges. If payment as aforesaid is not made, the undersigned will institute proceedings for possession of the land.

State of Michigan, County of Crawford. Description. See Town Range Amt pd for year Northwest quarter of Southwest quarter. (NW 1/4 of SW 1/4) 20 27N 4W \$1.42 1904 1.32 1905 plus the fees of the sheriff. \$9.16

ROLLA W. BRINK, Place of business, Grayling, Mich. Dated, June 8th A. D. 1908.

To A. Anderson, Cook County, Ill., grantee under the last recorded deed, in the regular chain of title, said land.

Harry E. Packer, Cook County, Ill., mortgagee named in all undischarged recorded mortgages.

OFFICE OF SHERIFF OF CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Grayling, Mich., June 30, 1908.

I hereby certify and return that after careful enquiry, I am unable to ascertain the whereabouts or postoffice address of A. Anderson or the heirs, or the whereabouts of postoffice address of the executor, administrator or trustee or guardian of said A. Anderson.

CHAS. W. AMIDON, Sheriff of Crawford County. Fees \$1.25. July 2-5w

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the village of Grayling in said County, on the twenty-third day of June A. D. 1908.

Present: Hon. Wellington Battersoon, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Martha L. Dickinson, Deceased.

Charles E. Dickinson, Administrator of said estate having filed in said court his petition, praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described, at private sale for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased.

It is Ordered, That the twentieth day of July A. D. 1908, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted; and it is further ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the CRAWFORD AVANCEUR, newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTERSOON, Judge of Probate. A true copy. June 23-3w

NOTICE.

After June 6th, 1908 I will pay no debt contracted by Cora E. Stephan, my wife, who has ceased to be my wife for over three years past.

LEON J. STEPHAN.

1878. 1908.

The Pioneer Store

With you for over a quarter of a Century.

FIRST CLASS GOODS!

RIGHT PRICES!

Always Our Motto.

We are headquarters for

Groceries & Provisions,

DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS, SHOES, HARDWARE, FLOUR, FEED, LOGS, LUMBER, SHINGLES, BUILDING MATERIAL OF EVERY KIND.

Farm Produce

BOUGHT AT HIGHEST MARKET PRICE.

Salling, Hanson & Co.

Now is the Time

---TO GET A---

New Brown Suit,

Brown Hat

---and a pair of---

TAN SLIPPERS

For the Fourth of July at

A. KRAUS & SON.

Neat Feet

Women who dress nicely and according to the ways fashion dictates, desire to have every part of their attire look stylish, fit well and keep its new, nobby appearance. Now-a-days a well dressed woman must have attractive dresses and nice shoes in keeping with her gowns.

"SOCIETY The Shoe That Does Not Hurt"

The Society shoe for women

is a high class shoe for properly dressed women, and at \$3.50 a pair, a woman can afford to have shoes in the new gun-metal for the more serviceable wear, the ever popular victrola or the more flashy patent leather for dress wear.

We have them in these popular leathers, made in all the fashionable shapes, and we are sure when you see a pair you will readily decide that "SOCIETY" shoes are made for you. The "SOCIETY" is a member of the "Star Brand" family.

"Star Brand Shoes Are Better" "We Walk On Stars, So Can You"

GRAYLING MERCANTILE CO.

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, JULY 2

Local and Neighboring News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year in advance. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondences, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and cannot be considered later.

Fresh butter at 21¢ at the Bank Grocery.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Burt Mitchell June 24 a daughter.

Lost—A silver scarf pin. Finder please leave it at this office.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Mason, June 10th., a 9 pound boy.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Garvin Purcell, a son Sunday June 28th.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Abbott, June 27, a son. All doing finely.

For first-class lunches at reasonable prices go to Colleen's Restaurant, Opposite S. H. Co's store.

Use Eureka Egg Preservative and save money. It is a sure thing. For sale at the Central Drug store.

Watch out for potato bugs. They are reported as unusually numerous and destructive in many localities.

My house and lots for sale. Price \$800 cash if taken now. Address, Flora Marvin, Pasco, Wash.

For Sale—A good horse, for driving or work, also a good new milch cow. Fred Hoeft, Bigbee, Mich.

Mr. Edward of Minneapolis, Minn., was visiting J. C. Mason and family a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard Head of South Branch started for a visit with old friends in New York yesterday.

The township board has appropriately built a house for the protection of tools, &c. on their lot east of town hall.

If you are thinking of a tubular well or wind mill, give us a call at the Kraus building on Main street.

F. R. DICKROW.

Miss Helen Johnson has begun a two year course in the State Normal School at Ypsilanti, and a course in the conservatory of music.

Theodore Deckrow returned from the west part of the state, last Sunday morning, where he has been at work for the past year or more.

Hubbard Head and his son, Elmer was in town Tuesday. Elmer has moved back from Kingston, and will work the old farm this year.

There will be a Picnic in Mortenson's grove, one half mile south east of Failing's mill, on July 4th. Every thing will be done to assure a good time. All are invited.

The Ladies of the Catholic Church will serve Ice Cream and Cake on the lawn of Mrs. Geo. Langevin, Wednesday, June 28th., afternoon and evening, 10c pays the bill.

Sheriff Amidon and his wife were agreeably surprised last week by the unexpected arrival of his mother from Owosso, and his aunt, Mrs. Reed from Grand Blanc.

Hundreds of our citizens watched the partial eclipse of the sun, Sunday forenoon. It was very complete so far as covered, and an object lesson to the young, easily explained.

Miss Elizabeth Salling came home Saturday, for the summer vacation from the Ferris school, glad for the rest at home, and for the society of her friends here.

The Ladies Union of the Presbyterian Church will meet with Mrs. A. McNevin, Friday, July 10th., instead of July 3rd.

MRS. R. W. BRINK, Sec.

Mr. Crane of South Branch and Henry Hartman Jr., were in town Tuesday feeling well over the crop prospects. They report Geo. Hartman steadily improving, which is good news to his friends here.

A Fourth of July Celebration will be held at Stephan's farm, near Stephan's east of town. Everybody cordially invited to come and have a good time. Bring your lunch with you.

Mr. H. S. Murray of Marshall, Mich., who has been the guest of F. Freedland for the past week, departed Monday afternoon for the U. P. to make a trip through the Lake Superior district.

F. R. Deckrow has put in a stock of plumbing goods in Kraus' old store, which will be a great convenience in the city as it will save time and expense in repairs as well as in new work.

Married—At Saginaw, June 18th., Miss Ida K. Hammond and Peter J. Peterson, both of Grayling. Rev. A. B. Leonard officiating. The happy pair are receiving the congratulations of their friends here, and best wishes.

The N. Michelson Lumber Co., incorporated, whose mills will be situated just over the line in Roscommon county, with offices in Grayling, will be one of the strongest concerns in this part of the state. A mammoth skid mill is ready for operation, and the contract for the saw mill will be let this week, at a meeting of the stockholders, at which time of scores will be elected.

Mrs. Louisa B. Miles and Master Arthur started for Ann Arbor Tuesday morning, where they will make their home. Miss Freida Miles, who graduated from the Photographic Institute in Kington, Ill., last week, met them in the new home. They have many friends here who will regret their going.

DID YOU KNOW—That both Taft and Bryan have placed their orders in Grayling for Eureka Egg Preservative for use in the White House, for the next four years? They both believe in American eggs in preference to those of foreign manufacture. No duty, ace? All such things help to make Grayling famous.

Miss Bella Mark closed a very successful term at Lone Pine school, near Judges. She presented her scholars with souvenir photos as a memento of the days spent among them. Miss Mark says in speaking of her school: "I would not ask for kinder and more ambitious scholars than these. They were ever ready to do their duty, and never left a lesson half learned." Miss Clara Kellogg was the only scholar who was in attendance every day. Miss Mark returned to her home in Cass City, last week.

Our local was entirely off last week concerning the accident to John Treft, he having both feet cut off on the M. C. R. R. track. The patient was taken to Dr. Insley's office, he being the R. R. surgeon at this place. The Dr. had gone to the Medical Association at Manatee and Mrs. Insley responded to the telephone call at the office, and at once sent for Dr. Tomlinson, who kindly took charge of the case at her request, and accompanied the young man to Bay City where the amputation was performed.

We had thought that arrangement was made for a full report of the school exercises of the eighth grade, and of the usual commencement exercises last week at the Opera House would be furnished for publication in this issue, but on our return from the Lake Superior trip with the Michigan Press Association, we met with disappointment, and was too late to obtain the needed information. We can only say today that the house was crowded on both occasions by a delighted audience, and the address of Prof. W. D. Henderson, of Ann Arbor is pronounced one of the best ever delivered in this village. We expect a detailed write-up for next week, which we know will be appreciated by our citizens, who are interested in the success of the school.

Mr. Burton Aschenfelder and Miss Angie Leece were united in marriage Wednesday evening, June 24th., at 8 o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Leece. Only a few of the immediate friends were present. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. W. Frazer, of Gaylord, formerly pastor of the M. E. Church of this city. Mrs. Frazer was the only guest from out of town. The bride was attired in white faille. Miss Hadley acted as bridesmaid, and Mr. Harry Leece as best man. Miss Winifred Baker played the wedding march. The house was prettily decorated with pansies, daisies and ferns. Following the ceremony, a two-course wedding supper was served. The young couple left on the morning train for the Soo, where they spend a week or two, and on their return will be at home to their friends at their residence on East Penninsular Ave. Both of the contracting parties are among the best known and highly esteemed young people in Grayling and their many friends extend congratulations.

The Michigan Press Association started on the 19th, inst., for their annual outing, on the Canadian Steamer Huronia, the finest steamer of the Northern Navigation Co., from Sarnia, Ontario. Nearly a hundred members reported and a happier, jollier crowd could hardly be mustered in the state. The first run to Sault Ste. Marie, along the beautiful islands of St. Mary's River, and the Georgian Bay could hardly be surpassed for its scenic beauty, and the wonderful lake locks at both the American and Canadian Soo, and all were fully enjoyed. Then came the long run northwesterly across Lake Superior to Port Arthur. The rock bound islands and rocky bluffs and distant mountains, giving views which keep the beholders spellbound. Fort Arthur and Fort Williams are the twin Canadian cities and lake ports of the northwest, and the points at which the great grain crops of Manitoba are transferred for water carriage to the east. The largest grain elevator of the world is at Fort Arthur. The cities are becoming modern and beautiful in all their appointments and the pride of all that section of the world. We left Port Arthur Sunday evening and arrived at Duluth, Monday morning in a drizzling rain, but as we had but the one day to remain, we braved the elements, and all unite in saying that "Bluff City" is one of the world's wonders, the highest street being over 1000 feet higher than the streets along the harbor front, being reached by an inclined railway, to each terrace which has been blasted from the rock, at an expense of millions. Duluth is to the United States, as a lake port, what Port Arthur is to Canada, the grain gateway to the sea. The return trip was all that could be desired, except that while Michigan was ablaze with heat, we needed overcoats and steam heat, and was restricted in the view by a dense fog. Time does not allow us now, to give any account of the social pleasure, and it must suffice at present if we say that we believe more real enjoyment could not well

be crowded into the same time. Every attention possible was given by the officers of the boat to whom was tendered a vote of thanks before we disembarked at Sarnia, and took our separate ways to our respective homes where we arrived Thursday p. m. tired and happy seven delightful days with our friends and about 1,500 miles of travel.

Grand Band Concert.

If the weather permits The Citizens Band will play the following program in the Court House Park Friday evening July 3rd, at 7:30.

March "Square Deal."
Waltz "Under the Roses."
Overture "Military Festival."
The crescent Waltz.
Overture "Hesperia."
March "Fillmore Inaugural."
ED. G. CLARK, Band Master.

Presbyterian Church.

Sabbath July 5, 1908.
Morning service, 10:30 a. m.
Sunday School 11:45 a. m.
Y. P. C. E. 6:30 p. m.
Evening service 7:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening July 9th, at 7:30 p. m.
Members and adherents are requested to be present.
All are cordially invited to attend these services.

WM. B. MACGREGOR,
Pastor.

Hardgrove Happenings

Mr. Date Forbs and son, Dean have returned home from Mt. Pleasant. Mr. H. S. Buck is very poorly now. Clarence Halley had his foot smashed by a log.
Mr. and Mrs. Boddy, and daughter, Ethel took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Buck, Sunday.
The little shower we had Sunday evening subdued the forest fires.

Wellington Warbles.

Miss Mable McCutcheon of Big Rapids has just closed a very successful year of school in the Benedict School District. The school board were so well pleased with her work they have engaged her for another year.

The teacher, pupils and parents held a school picnic Thursday, June 25, on the shores of the beautiful Higgins Lake. There were forty-eight present, boating and bathing formed the chief attractions, excepting, of course the dinner. All report a very enjoyable time.

Crops are looking finely since the rain.
Mr. and Mrs. Otis Hanna and son of Traverse City, are visiting at the home of her father, Henry Moon.
A very enjoyable dance was held June 27, at the home of William Hatch.
Miss Mable McCutcheon has returned to her home at Big Rapids for her vacation.
Mr. J. C. Failing is visiting his old home at Tekonsha.

Locals Locals.

Geo. F. Owen is building a house in our town. The frame is up and inclosed.

We hear the hum of the mower, which reminds us haying time has come again.

C. V. Ferson was doing business at the county seat Thursday.

Dr. Underhill has commenced pulling stumps on his farm. He will clear twenty acres, and summer-fallow it, then set to clover. That is business.
Jacob Truxax shipped in a carload of fine sheep a few days ago. Mr. Truxax made good money on sheep last year.

T. E. Douglas is clearing another tract of land north of the railroad. Ed. is getting interested in clover seed, and there is money in it up here.
Mr. Lyon, of Fostoria, Ohio, bought 60 acres of land on Sec. 27. He is well pleased with the country, and we would not be surprised, if he was back here soon for more land.

C. F. Dickinson is owner of some land on Big Creek, and there is trout in the creek and you can catch them with bait. Charley is not a hog. He won't compel you to use the Class Legislation Fly.

Dr. Underhill and family drove to Grayling Friday.
Margarette Craddock, spent Friday with Mrs. Kraus and family, and attended the graduation exercises, and dance.

Dr. Underhill is painting his house on Rain Side Drive.
We received a fine shower of rain Sunday evening.

DAN.

How to Keep Water Cold

"Having tried it, I recommend the following mode of keeping ice water for a long time in a common pitcher," says a writer in Woman's Home Companion for July. "Place between two sheets of thick brown paper a layer of cotton batting about half an inch in thickness; fasten the ends of the paper and the batting together, forming a pillow, then sew or paste a crown over one end, making a box the shape of a stovepipe but minus the rim. Place this cover over an ordinary pitcher filled with ice water, making it deep enough to rest on the table so as to exclude the air, and you will be astonished to see the length of time that the ice will keep and the water remain cold after all the ice has melted."

4th of JULY! Exhibition Lawn Fireworks.

We have a fine line of Rockets, New Colored Roman Candles, Batteries, etc., etc.
Our New Ten Cent Firework Novelties, Unequal for Brilliancy are specially adopted for private celebrations.
Call and make up an assortment to suit yourself.

Sorenson's Cigar Store.

Pay \$2.98 for a Handsome Life size Portrait of Yourself and a \$5.00 Frame
worth of ALL COMPLETE.
Do not fail to ask for TICKET.
The Bank Grocery.
S. S. PHELPS, JR., Prop'r.

BUGS! BUGS!!

Potatoes do not do well if the bugs are eating them. Get a Lightning Spray Pump and a package of Lucas Paris Green for them. We have both as well as all the best makes of cultivators and hoes to make a crop. We can sell you a fine bunch of hay in the field cheaper than to wait until you want it in the winter and pay large price then. See our line of Buggies, Wagons, Tools, Hardware and Farm supplies. Time to suit purchaser.

Call on Us, and get Used Right.

The S. B. Brott Implement Co.
Wellington, Michigan.

Attention, Horse Breeders! Percheron Stallion "Viking"

The Percheron Stallion "Viking" is owned by Feldhauser Brothers, and will not travel, but make permanent stand at Feldhauser Mill and at the farm in Maple Forest township.

Terms will be strictly cash.
\$ 5.00—Single Leap.
\$10.00—For Season.
\$15.00—To insure colt.
\$20.00—For pair of mares.
For full particulars address

FELDHAEUSER BROTHERS
FREDERIC, MICH.

Pedigree of "Viking"

The Percheron Stallion "Viking" is registered in the Percheron Stud-book of America, as the property of Russell Lane, of Gibsonburg, Ohio, and his record number is 19,687. Color and description Black, star. Pedigree—Foaled April 17, 1887, bred by James M. Fletcher, of Wayne, Illinois, got by ARDENT 12145 (81K), he by GILBERT 5154 (941), he by BRILLIANT 1271 (755), he by BRILLIANT 1899 (756), he by COCO II (714), he by VIKTOR CHASLIN (713), he by COCO (712), he by MIGNON (715), he by JEAN-LE-BLANC (739). Dam, DUCHESSE 5117 (7588) by CONFIDANT 3647 (397), he by BRILLIANT 1271 (755), he by BRILLIANT 1899 (756), he by COCO II (714), he by VIKTOR CHASLIN (713), he by COCO (712), he by MIGNON (715), he by JEAN-LE-BLANC (739). Second Dam PRINCE 7589) by CAMERONNE (4179), he by COCO II (714), he by VIKTOR CHASLIN (713), he by COCO (712), he by MIGNON (715), he by JEAN-LE-BLANC (739).

We are STILL AT IT!

REDUCE OUR STOCK

Our hot weather has started, and we are prepared with warm weather goods. All seasonable goods at greatly reduced prices.

Whether or not you intend celebrating the 4th away from home, it will pay you to come and attend this sale. There is only a short time left, so come while the selection is best.

---Specials for--- Friday and Saturday.

Mens' Hats.

Mens' regular 50c and 75c Telescope Cloth Hats for 29 cents.

Mens' Underwear.

Mens' 50c Summer Underwear for 38c.
Mens' 25c Summer Underwear for 19c.

Mens' Shirts.

Mens' regular 50c and 75c Dress or work-ing shirts for 37 1-2.

Grayling Mercantile Co.,

UNION LOCK POULTRY FENCE.

For Poultry, Rabbits, Orchards, Gardens, etc.



Stronger and closer spacing than any other make. Our Union Lock Hog, Field and Cattle Fence, Union Lawn Fence Gates, etc., guaranteed first class. Your dealer should handle this line—if not, write us for prices. Catalogue free.

UNION FENCE CO., DE KALB, ILL., U. S. A.

Central Drug Store

The best of everything in the line of Fishing Tackle!

In fact everything that the fisherman needs is to be found here.

COME IN AND SEE.

Bring us your Family Recipes. Prescription Work a Specialty
JOHN DOLAN, Manager.

Candy. Cigars.

The Boom Continues!

Lots sold on monthly payments.

Brink's Addition on the South side had more dwelling houses built on it in the past two years than any other two additions in the village of Grayling.

Don't Pay Rent! Get Yourself a Home!

TERMS TO SUIT PURCHASER.

W. F. BRINK.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

CHICAGO, ILL., MONDAY, MAY 1, 1905.

PUPILS' DEFECTS GIVEN.

Examination Shows that 64 Per Cent Have Physical Defects.
Examination of 3,762 children in the public schools of Chicago by the city health department shows that 64 per cent are physically defective. A total of 2,389 of these examined are classified as defective and in need of treatment. Most of these have more than one weakness to keep them out of the physically satisfactory class, for the total number of defects recorded by the city physicians was 4,416. Detailed figures on the investigation were given out by Dr. H. M. Spaulding, chief medical inspector of the department, who had charge of the work. The number of separate defects found in the pupils needing treatment was as follows: Lack of nutrition, 145; lack of blood, 168; enlarged glands, 184; nervous troubles, 14; affection of heart, 40; lung diseases, 18; skin affections, 35; defects of sight, 26; faulty hearing, 72; defects in nasal breathing, 137; defects in palate, 252; defective teeth, 100; enlarged tonsils, 507; adenoids, 236; defective mentality, 75. "The net result of the examinations shows that the percentage of defective children in Chicago is practically the same as in New York," said Dr. Spaulding. "Of course, these children which we classify as defective are in the vast majority of cases merely afflicted with some slight ailment which can be remedied by treatment. In no cases are they defective according to the strict scientific meaning of the term in not having sound minds."

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Progress of Pennant Race in Base Ball Leagues.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.	
Chicago	21
Pittsburgh	20
New York	19
Cincinnati	18

AMERICAN LEAGUE.	
St. Louis	28
Cleveland	26
Chicago	25
Detroit	24

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.	
Indianapolis	27
Louisville	26
Toledo	25
Columbus	24

WESTERN LEAGUE.	
Omaha	27
Sioux City	26
Lincoln	25

TORNADO DESTROYS TOWN.

Pukwana, S. D., Is Struck by Heavy Storm—No One Is Injured.
Pukwana, in Brule County, South Dakota, was almost wiped out at 11 o'clock Saturday night by a tornado. No one was injured. Between twelve and fifteen stores and homes were totally destroyed, and there was not a house in the town that was not damaged. Two large factories were blown down across the railroad track, covering a track of 100 feet. The railway station was wrecked. The main branch of Carpenter, Sanders, adjoining the town on the north, all buildings but two were destroyed, entailing a loss exceeding \$100,000. The tornado was accompanied by rain and hail, which covered a strip of country three miles wide. The entire farming country in the neck of the half-moon was ruined. A coal car standing on the Milwaukee track was filled with hailstones. A small tornado was reported ten miles east of Mitchell, but the damage was slight.

INTERURBAN HOLD-UP IS FOILED

Train Dispatcher Sees Robbers, Signals Motorists to Stop.
An attempt was made to hold up an express car of the Illinois Traction system, carrying \$45,000 in money and \$100,000 worth of jewelry, near Lynch station, Ill. C. E. Hartman, a Chicago and Alton train dispatcher, saw the would-be robbers creeping along in the grass near the station and signaled the motorist to put on full speed. As the car sped past the station the highwaymen opened fire, one of the bullets striking the car. Nobody was injured.

Japanese Escape Taxes.

Evidence has been obtained from official sources in Mukden of the existence of a system by which Japanese commerce in Manchuria has obtained exemption from the inland taxes. These exemptions were obtained through intimidation and the show of force. Chinese have complained of the situation for fear of losing the revenue they derived from merchandise in transit belonging to those nations which did not coerce her.

Four Die in Milwaukee.

A mother and three children died; the father and a son terribly burned, is the record of a fire which destroyed the plant of the Winding & Geselschapp Roofing Company in Milwaukee. The dead are Mrs. Minnie Krueger, 37 years old; Julia, Gilbert, Eleanor, 4, 2 and 1, respectively. The injured are Julius Krueger, 39 years old, and Edward Krueger, 8.

Circus Clown Commits Suicide.

Charles Rench, 48 years old, a well-known circus clown, committed suicide in Columbus, Ohio. He had been in ill health. He piled papers on the floor of his room, applied a match and then lay on the flaming pyre. His body was burned to a crisp.

Joeky Elopes with Actress.

Fred Weisman of Chicago, a well-known stagehand, eloped at St. Louis with Marie Appelbe. Miss Appelbe, an unusually pretty girl, is an actress and formerly was under study to Edith Fuller, the dancer.

W. B. LEEDS IS DEAD.

Well Known Railroad Man and Captain Passes Away in Paris.

W. B. Leeds died suddenly at the Hotel de Ville in Paris Tuesday morning. Mrs. Leeds was with him. He was railroad man nearly all his life. When only 22 years of age he was employed as a helper with an engineering corps in the field for the Pennsylvania railroad and, although he was not especially fond of this branch of railroad, he realized that it was an important factor in the making of a railroad official. His work in the field led to higher and more responsible positions and in two years his efficiency and devotion to duty secured for him promotion to the post of assistant engineer on the Columbus division of the Pennsylvania system. A year later Mr. Leeds was placed in the construction department of the Cincinnati and Richmond road and a few years later was made engineer of the Pennsylvania road and afterward a division superintendent. While serving as a division superintendent Mr. Leeds demonstrated his abilities as an organizer, which resulted in the forming of the American Tin Plate Company. The business of the tin plate company became so extensive that Mr. Leeds was obliged to resign from his railroad work and take charge of the concern. The American Tin Plate Company was later merged into a larger company and Mr. Leeds was chosen chairman of its board of directors and later the company was made a part of the United States Steel Corporation. Mr. Leeds and some of his associates formed other large steel companies which were also merged with the steel company. He invested heavily in the stock of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railroad, and upon the retirement of Mr. Purdy, a former president of the road, was chosen his successor, Dec. 12, 1901. In 1903 Mr. Leeds was succeeded as president by B. L. Winchell, who now holds the office.

BIG SLASH IN WAGES.

Republic Steel Company Takes Action that May Close Mills.

The Republic Iron and Steel Company in Pittsburgh has served notice on its thousands of Amalgamated Association employees that unless they accept a cut of great proportions—said to be 33 1/3 per cent—the union will be thrown out of all the mills, beginning July 1. The workmen, who were ready to accept a cut of 20 per cent, have refused to agree to so large a cut, and the announcement is made that the mills will close June 30, the expiration of the scale year, and that when they reopen the owners will deal with the workmen as individuals, and not as union men. Officers of the Amalgamated Association admit that efforts to arrange a schedule with the Republic interests for the ensuing year have failed, and that they do not accept the great cut in wages demanded. It is declared by the workmen that the Republic sought only to drive organized labor from the mills entirely when the cut was proposed.

IMMIGRANTS TO BE TRACED.

Government Will Find Out What Becomes of Horde of Aliens.

The national immigration commission is taking steps to obtain an elaborate compilation of statistics which will show the kind of citizens this country is getting each year by admission. It is proposed to follow the careers of immigrants from the time they step ashore at Ellis Island until they are assimilated into the great mass of American citizenship, and to ascertain also what becomes of the children they bring with them and those born here. To this end school teachers and hospital physicians in New York and other points where immigrants land and associated charity officials elsewhere will be asked in a short time to furnish such data as comes in their power to produce.

TWO ATTACKED BY RATS.

Woman Bouts Animals with Broom—Is Badly Bitten While Asleep.

While asleep in their home in Philadelphia, Mrs. H. A. Silman and her 15-month-old daughter, Nellie, were badly bitten by rats. Mrs. Silman and her child had been in bed about an hour when the mother was aroused by a sharp pain in her arm and by the screams of her daughter. Rising, she found a horde of rats swarming over the bed. Several of the animals were gnawing at her child's arms and hands, and she herself had been bitten in the hands. Seeing a broom, she beat the rats away. Mother and child went to St. Joseph's hospital, where their wounds were dressed.

End of Grand Opera Predicted.

Capt. Oscar Hatch Hawley of Macon, Mo., president of the Missouri State Music Teachers' Association, read a paper before that body in which he predicted the disappearance of grand opera within the next decade, calling it "purely artificial, with no basis in real life and tending to a lowering of the moral standards."

Wrecked Off Corunna.

The steamer Larnache, belonging to the Trans-Atlantic Company, struck a rock off Corunna, Spain, and was wrecked. Sixty passengers were drowned. The Larnache, which was carrying fifty-three and 144 passengers belonging to the lumber classes, was returning from Argentina.

Paper Tent Men Fined.

Twenty-four companies manufacturing maula wrapping paper were fined \$1,000 each by Judge Hough in the United States Circuit Court in New York. They pleaded guilty to maintaining an illegal combination in restraint of trade. They were members of the Manila and Fibre Association.

Charles Jefferson Dies.

After an illness of several weeks, Charles H. Jefferson, the former theatrical manager, and eldest son of the late Joseph Jefferson, died in St. Luke's hospital, New York, from a complication of stomach troubles. He is survived by a wife and four daughters. He was 57 years old.

Cleveland Laid to Rest.

Grover Cleveland's body was buried with simple ceremonies in the family lot in Princeton cemetery in the presence of President Roosevelt and a number of distinguished men, personal friends of the late statesman.

Enos Forty-One Days and Dies.

Obedying the instructions of her husband, a better in one of the numerous cities which sprang up in Zion City following the disruption of Dowd's organization, Mrs. Louise Thompson, Zion City, Ill., starved to death by abstaining from food forty-one days in the hope of becoming cured of cancer.

Harvard Finishes Race Alone.

Harvard finished alone in the annual boat race on the Thames, in Connecticut, Griswold, Yale's stroke, collapsing a mile and a half from the line.

FIRE FOLLOWS EXPLOSION.

Families Trapped in Floors Above Blasting Plant of Chemical Co.

A terrific explosion, followed by scenes of anguish, panic, heroism and unspeakable horror, wrecked the building at 178 Huron street, Chicago, at 10 a. m. Thursday, transmuting it in a trice into a roaring furnace and dealt out death to at least three persons, probably three others, and possibly to eight altogether. A mother and two of her children are known to be dead. Another daughter is missing and is supposed to have perished. A fourth child, thought to have died, was found later to have been in school. The blast also brought injuries to many persons and a number of them are expected to expire. The three upper floors of the building, which is four stories high, were occupied as living apartments, and in the first floor and basement were the factory and office of the Pabst Chemical Company, a proprietary medicine concern. The explosion occurred in the basement, supposedly from combustion of the chemicals stored there. Flames and suffocating fumes swept through the building. There was a rush for fire escapes and windows, when the occupants recovered from the force of the explosion and found themselves in the midst of a furnace. Hands and faces were burned and hair singed off in the rush to safety. On the third floor at the rear Mrs. Jane Nolan and her children were hemmed in hopelessly.

MUST DIVIDE ALASKAN WEALTH

Court Forces Prospector to Share with Man Who Aided Him.

A lawsuit, which involves more than a million dollars in Alaskan property and which is unusually interesting on account of its gristly feature, has just been decided on an appeal by the Supreme Court in Seattle, Wash. Capt. E. T. Barnette, banker and mining operator of Fairbanks, has been forced to make an accounting of all property and money which he has made while in the Tannu to James P. Causton, at present collector of customs in Porto Rico, the plaintiff in the case. In 1901 Barnette got into a difficulty when on his way to the head waters of the Tannu with a stock of goods. His steamer sprang a leak and Causton advanced \$5,000 to engage another boat, with the agreement that he should have a third interest in whatever profit Barnette made. Barnette, through the fortunate development of the Tannu, became immensely wealthy, established a bank and at present has interests in many of the richest claims in the district. The agreement holds good, according to the decision of the Supreme Court, and a third of Barnette's possessions is awarded to Causton.

\$1,000,000 FIRE AT DULUTH.

Elevator and Docks Burn, Imperiling the Entire Bay Front.

Over a million dollars in property was consumed within a couple of hours Friday on Rice's Point, at Duluth, by a fire which razed Elevator D of the Consolidated Elevator Company to the water's edge, destroyed the dock and sheds of the Northern Pacific and imperiled surrounding property valued at another million. Valiant work by a dozen tug boats which aided the fire department is probably all that saved the bay front at that point from being entirely swept away. A small explosion which cannot be accounted for was quickly followed by the bursting of the flames through the elevator roof, and before the department arrived the building was a veritable volcano. The losses are estimated as follows: Elevator D, \$200,000; dock, \$750,000; sheds, \$400,000; flour, \$27,000 bushels, \$274,670; barley, 7,000 bushels, \$2,800; Northern Pacific dock No. 1, \$29,000; total, \$1,011,470.

UNION LAW COST \$50,000,000

Apprentice Rule Said to Have Lost Americans Brazilian Contract.

"Because the labor unions will not let a skilled workman teach his trade to his own son, is the reason the United States lost the \$20,000,000 contract for ships for the Brazilian navy," said George W. McMillan in Philadelphia. He continued: "We have the best steel and iron in the world right here. We have the timber which England must import, but because the labor unions have put their restriction on the number of apprentices skilled labor has become so scarce in the United States that it costs 40 per cent more to build a ship in America than it does in Great Britain or Germany."

Mistaken Lye for Water.

S. C. Knepper, cashier of a Belle Center, Ohio, bank, and his young bride were playfully throwing water on each other on the lawn at their home. Mr. Knepper picked up a cup of water, which he thought was water and dashed in the face of his wife. The cup contained lye. One of the bride's eyes was destroyed, the other injured, and her face scarred for life.

Act to Avert Hydrophobia.

Thirty towns of New York State are under quarantine for rabies, or hydrophobia, according to Raymond A. Pearson, State commissioner of agriculture. "Officials of the department," Mr. Pearson said, "have never known of such a serious outbreak of rabies as at present. Similar conditions exist in other parts of the country."

Engine Blown to Pieces.

Engineer Thomas Pilbs was killed and Fireman William Brown and Brakeman Smith were probably fatally scalded when the boiler of a Grand Trunk freight engine exploded two miles west of Imlay City, Mich. The engine above the trucks was blown to fragments, and the first three cars of the train were wrecked.

Lightning Strikes Oil Tanks.

During an electrical storm three large tanks of the West Penn Oil Company at Meadowland, near Washington, filled with oil, were struck by lightning, throwing the burning oil high into the air and causing a torrent of fire to spread over the surrounding territory. The oil destroyed was valued at \$100,000.

McKinley Home to Be Hospital.

It has been definitely decided that the former McKinley home in Canton, Ohio, shall be a Roman Catholic hospital. Official statement has been made that Felix M. Bopp, administrator of the Cleveland diocese, has ordered the remodeling of the building.

Handcuffed Is Turned Down.

Returned received from North Dakota indicate that United States Senator Hansbrough has been defeated at the Republican primaries and that C. R. Little, stalwart, and T. F. Marshall, insurgent, will be the new high men in the race.

Teddy, Jr., Gets Degree.

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., son of the President, was given his bachelor's degree at Harvard university the other day after three years of study.

GROVER CLEVELAND IS CALLED BY DEATH

Only Surviving Ex-President of the United States Succumbs to Long Illness.

END COMES UNEXPECTEDLY.

Country Shocked by News of Demise of Democratic Leader Twice Elected President.

Grover Cleveland, the only surviving ex-President of the United States, died suddenly Wednesday morning at his home in Princeton, N. J. While it was known that Mr. Cleveland had for the past three months been suffering from a severe attack of rheumatic gout and acute indigestion, his death came as a complete surprise to the country. He had been a sufferer from gout and diabetes for more than two years. Early in 1900 he was stricken with an attack of indigestion, the result of diabetes, and for weeks was unable to partake of any except liquid nourishment. A



GROVER CLEVELAND

journey in the South improved his health considerably. Early last year he had a repetition of the attack of indigestion and for some weeks his condition was such that his life was despaired of. Mr. Cleveland made a splendid fight for life and won. In February last diabetes began to make itself felt again, and Mr. Cleveland became subject to spells of unconsciousness, coupled again with inability to assimilate food. Death finally came at 8:40 a. m. Wednesday.

Life of Cleveland a Busy One.

Grover Cleveland, the twenty-second and twenty-fourth President of the United States, was born March 18, 1837, in Caldwell, N. Y. In 1841 the Cleveland family removed to Fayetteville, N. Y., where young Grover received his first schooling, and where later at an early age he served as a clerk in a small country store. Still later, when his parents settled in Clinton, N. Y., he pursued his studies there, and when only 17 he was appointed assistant teacher in the New York institution for the blind. In 1855 Cleveland served a clerkship with the law firm of Rogers, Bowen & Rogers at Buffalo. It was in that office that Cleveland began to read law. He was admitted to the New York bar in 1859. Mr. Cleveland received his first public office when appointed assistant district attorney of Erie county. In 1860 he joined the firm of Lansing, Cleveland & Folsom. In 1861 he was nominated as the Democratic candidate for Mayor of Buffalo and was elected by the largest majority ever given in that city, although the Republican State ticket was carried. In 1862 Mr. Cleveland ran for Governor of New York against Charles J. Folger, then United States Secretary of the Treasury, and won by a plurality of nearly 200,000. His administration was notable for the simple and unostentatious way in which he conducted the business of the State. At the Democratic national convention held in Chicago in July, 1884, Cleveland was nominated by his party as its candidate for the presidency of the United States and at the election in the following November was chosen to that office. It was during his first term that Cleo-

CLEVELAND'S CAREER IN SHORT.

Born at Caldwell, Essex County, N. J. March 18, 1837. Christened Stephen Grover Cleveland. In 1841 family removed to Fayetteville, N. Y. Served as clerk in a country store. In 1853 was appointed assistant teacher of the New York institution for the blind. For four years, from 1855, assisted his uncle in preparation of "American Herd Book," and had a clerkship in a law firm in Buffalo. Admitted to the bar in 1859. Appointed Assistant District Attorney of Erie County Jan. 1, 1860. Defeated for the District Attorneyship of Erie County in 1865. Practiced law. Elected Sheriff of Erie County in 1870. Elected Mayor of Buffalo in 1881. Elected Governor of New York in 1892 by a plurality of 200,000. Elected President of the United States in 1894. Majority in the electoral college, 57. Broke all records by visiting 115 out of 987 hills. Married Frances Folsom in the White House June 2, 1886. Defeated in campaign for re-election in 1896. Engaged in the practice of law in New York. Elected President of the United States in 1900. Settled Venezuela boundary dispute in 1895. After leaving White House in 1900 established home for his family in Princeton, N. J.

land married in the White House Miss Frances Folsom, June 2, 1886. She was a daughter of his former law partner. In 1888 he was a candidate for a second term, but was defeated in the election of that year by Benjamin Harrison. After his retirement from public life he settled in New York City. At the national Democratic convention held in Chicago in July, 1892, he was for the third time named as his party's candidate for the

MOURNED AT CAPITAL.

Orders Issued to All Branches for Tribute to Dead Ex-Chief.

In Washington appropriate honors were paid to the memory of ex-President Cleveland by all branches of the national government. Immediately upon receipt of the President's proclamation, formally announcing Mr. Cleveland's death, steps were taken to carry out the provisions of the executive proclamation. In the case of the State Department all officials of the diplomatic and consular service were notified of the ex-President's death and were directed to fly the American flag over their respective offices at half-staff for a period of thirty days after the receipt of the letter. All army posts and stations, and all commanders in chief of fleets in the navy, captains of detached ships and navy yards and naval stations were ordered to fly the national colors at half-staff for thirty days. In Washington, where many of those who are now leading officials of the government came into office during his administration and where thousands of residents met him at social functions at the White House, the news of President Cleveland's death caused a profound sensation. Official action followed promptly.

A few hours ahead of his formal proclamation announcing the death President Roosevelt directed Secretary Cortelyou, the senior cabinet officer in Washington, and thus the acting head of the administration, to have all executive departments place the national flags on their buildings at half-staff. This order was immediately promulgated. Within a few minutes the Stars and Stripes over the great white buildings which house the federal government had dropped half way down the poles, conveying to many people the first news that death had claimed another illustrious man.

The proclamation issued by President Roosevelt follows precedents in the cases of former ex-presidents, and is as follows:

To the people of the United States: Grover Cleveland, President of the United States from 1885 to 1889 and again from 1893 to 1897, died at 8:40 o'clock last morning at his home in Princeton, N. J. In his death the nation has been deprived of one of its greatest citizens. He was a lawyer, his chief services to his country were rendered during a long, varied and honorable career in public life. As Mayor of his city, as Governor of his State, and twice as President, he showed signal power as an administrator, coupled with entire devotion to the country's good and a courage that quailed before no hostility when once he was convinced where his duty lay. Since his retirement from the presidency he has continued cool and faithfully to serve his countrymen by the simplicity, dignity and uprightness of his private life.

In testimony of the respect in which his memory is held by the government and people of the United States, I do hereby direct that the flags on the White House and the several departmental buildings be displayed at half-staff for a period of thirty days, and that suitable military and naval honors, under the orders of the Secretaries of War and of the Navy, be rendered on the day of the funeral.

Done this twenty-fourth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eight, and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and thirty-second.

ESTIMATES OF CLEVELAND.

"He was one of the really great men of the country."—W. H. Taft.

"He was the best type of public servant and private citizen."—Vice President Fairbanks.

"No man realized more fully the ideal of an incorruptible public servant."—George B. Cortelyou.

"The country has lost a citizen whose wisdom, courage and patriotism were of the highest order."—Admiral Dewey.

"His place in history is sure. Nothing that can be written or withheld can add to or detract from his imperishable fame."—Adlai E. Stevenson.

"Grover Cleveland was a typical product of American life, blood and training."—Judson Harmon.

Grover Cleveland was too great a man to dismiss with a few words."—John G. Carlisle.

"When his history is properly written he will be rated as one of the half dozen greatest Presidents."—Gov. Johnson of Minnesota.

"Mr. Cleveland's death ends the phenomenal career of one of the strongest characters in the political world of the present generation."—William J. Bryan.

Things that Cleveland Said. Public office is a public trust.

After an existence of nearly twenty years of almost innumerable deceptions these laws are brought forth.

It is a condition which confronts us not a theory.

Party honesty is party expediency.

If the wind is in the south or west so much the better, but let's go fishing, wherever the wind may be.

Don't give your friend wild duck cooked unless his wife knows how to cook it; the gift will be discredited in the eating.

I would not have our people sober; but I would have them thoughtful and patriotic.

The duck hunter is born—not made. I do not believe that nations any more than individuals can violate the rules of honesty and fair dealing.

\$500,000 for Insane Child. For the establishment of a psychiatric clinic, dealing with the insane at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Henry Phillips of Pittsburgh has given \$500,000. It will be the first of its kind with adequate equipment in connection with a large university and hospital in this country. The new hospital will take both public and private patients.

Garfield's Order Reversed. The recent abatement by Secretary of the Interior Garfield of Attorney James H. and Edward Spaulding, Milo B. Stevens & Co. and Edgar T. Gaddis on the charge that they trafficked in land bounty warrants, was declared unconstitutional and therefore null and void by Justice Wright of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia. The attorneys complained that they had been disbanded practically without a hearing and that their disbarment would tie up nearly a hundred thousand pension and bounty cases which they were prosecuting for persons all over the country.

COMMERCIAL FINANCIAL

The weekly review of Chicago trade, published by H. G. Dun & Co., says:

Payments through the banks show the moderate shrinkage which usually precedes the July distribution of interest and dividends. The latter will approximate largely and seek to reflect increasing case in and ample supply of money, and the tone is more distinctly favorable toward advancing enterprise. Banks bid freely for desirable discounts on favorable terms to borrowers.

The currency drain to move crops is likely to expand earlier this season, but provision is made against demands, and the average of bank deposits compares encouragingly with that reported in May last.

Developments in trade circles impart more confidence to the outlook. Production and transportation of finished products and general merchandise exhibit steady recovery, and new orders for iron, steel and various factory outputs add to assured period of forward work. Bridges, track elevation and other heavy construction involve notable expenditures and additions to labor forces. Increased movements of grain, live stock, hides and wool sustain the recovery noted last week, and prices show more stability.

Hot weather influences greatly stimulated the absorption of light-weight apparel, the improvement in aggregate sales being particularly encouraging in the leading retail lines. Personal buying of fall and winter staples expands satisfactorily, and an advance in the cost of some goods is not sharply apparent in the market.

Agricultural prospects become brighter with the winter wheat harvest and excellent condition of other grains. Crop marketings again are heavier, and prices sustain a high average for live stock, despite liberal arrivals. The total movement of grain at this port, 3,703,419 bushels, compares with 3,027,538 bushels last week and 3,749,402 bushels a year ago. Compared with 1907, decreases occur in receipts of 18.5 per cent in and shipments of less than 1 per cent.

Live stock receipts totaled 311,538 head, against 226,726 head last week and 271,225 head a year ago, although this week's gain has not extended to hogs. Cattle receipts, 228,845, are 12.4 per cent under those of the corresponding week in 1907.

Failures reported in the Chicago district numbered 32, against 23 last week and 20 a year ago. Those with liabilities over \$500 numbered 8, against 9 last week and 5 in 1907.

NEW YORK.

Trade this week has taken on most of the characteristics of a misnomer period. Retail business has been helped by warm weather in most sections and by widespread reduction sales. Jobbing houses have received moderate filling in orders and made the usual clearance sales. Fall buying has been and is cautious, but feeling is conservatively optimistic. Such lines as leather, staple worsted wools, agricultural implements and a few lines of steel products are more active, but the great industries as a whole are below normal activity and summer shut-downs promise to be more widely indulged in than for some years past.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending June 25 number 238, which compares with 254 last week, 130 in the first week of June, 146 in July, 183 in 1905 and 241 in 1904. Failures in Canada for the same period number 31, which compares with 23 last week and 29 in this week of 1907.—Bradstreet's Commercial Report.

THE MARKETS

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$4.00 to \$8.40; hogs, prime heavy, \$4.00 to \$8.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 8 1/2c to 9 1/2c; corn, No. 2, 6 1/2c to 7 1/2c; oats, standard, 5 1/2c to 6 1/2c; rye, No. 2, 5 1/2c to 6 1/2c; barley, No. 2, 5 1/2c to 6 1/2c; clover, No. 2, 5 1/2c to 6 1/2c; timothy, No. 2, 5 1/2c to 6 1/2c; prairie, No. 2, 5 1/2c to 6 1/2c; butter, choice creamery, 19c to 22c; eggs, fresh, 14c to 17c; potatoes, new, per bushel, 70c to \$1.10.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$7.75; hogs, good to choice heavy, \$3.50 to \$8.25; sheep, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 8 1/2c to 9c; corn, No. 2, 6 1/2c to 7c; oats, No. 2, 5 1/2c to 6c; rye, No. 2, 5 1/2c to 6c; clover seed, October, \$7.50.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$4.50 to \$8.00; hogs, \$4.00 to \$8.40; sheep, \$3.00 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2, 9 1/2c to 9 3/4c; corn, No. 2, 7 1/2c to 7 3/4c; oats, No. 2, 4 1/2c to 4 3/4c; rye, No. 2, 5 1/2c to 5 3/4c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$6.70; hogs, \$4.00 to \$8.50;

FLIGHTS OF ORATORY PRESENT 7 NOMINEES

Every Candidate Kept Before Convention
Until the First
Ballot Is Taken.

STATES NAME FAVORITE SONS

Taft, Cannon, La Follette, Fairbanks,
Knox, Foraker and Hughes
Named for President.

In the Republican national convention Thursday afternoon, when Chairman Henry Cabot Lodge announced that the presentation of candidates for the presidential nomination was in order, the announcement was greeted with cheers, and the delegates leaned forward with new interest in the proceedings to hear the nominating speeches which would place "favorite sons" before the convention.

Barton Names Taft's Career.
Theodore Burton in naming William H. Taft gave praise to the career of the ex-judge and Secretary of War. In part he said:

No one has ever yet assumed the Presidential chair who had received a more ideal preparation for the duties of that great office. As judge in State and Federal courts, as Solicitor General, as Governor of the Philippines, as Secretary of War, which has included the work of Colonial Secretary and Director of National Public Works, he has received his training and has always shown himself master of the situation and competent to make more honorable and beloved

the Speaker of the House of Representatives, who cast his first vote for Lincoln, entered Congress under Grant and crowned a career of service as Roosevelt's strongest and bravest ally, Joseph G. Cannon of Illinois.

Cochran Names La Follette.
In presenting the name of Senator La Follette, Henry F. Cochran said:

We believe that the pioneer in this movement who was stout enough to break the stubborn soil and plant the seed, is good enough to reap the golden harvest and bring it home to the people in its bounty. Through all the years Robert M. La Follette has stood like a bold mountain about whose summit hurricanes have raved in vain and upon whose base the angry waves have best their surge, unshaken and unshakable. For ten years he has carried this star upon the point of his sword and from the light that gleamed from his shining blade was lit the blaze that carried forward the war in Wisconsin, freed the heart of Roosevelt, and today, like the face of the morning, is leading the national crusade along the pathway of reform.

The laborer is worthy of his hire. Wisconsin offers her foremost citizen, Robert M. La Follette.

Fairbanks Named by Main.
Gov. J. Frank Hanly of Indiana, in nominating Vice President Fairbanks for the presidency, said:

His character is as pure and white as a marble shaft. His life, public and private, is as clean and wholesome as the morning light. Imbed with a deep religious sense, he is too conscientious for hypocrisy, too scrupulous for dishonesty, too candid for deception. He has in marked degree the genius of goodness that characterized McKinley, and his home life is typical of the best there. Across its threshold no shadow has ever fallen. He lives in the open—a manly man, an American gentleman.

McCoy Names Foraker.
Joseph Benson Foraker was named by C. P. McCoy of Ohio, who dwelt much upon the life story of his candidate. He summed up by saying:

He comes from the battlefield and also from the forum of this great republic.

Gen. Stewart L. Woodford of New York, who named Charles E. Hughes, made much of the strength of his candidate. He said:

New York is not a Democratic and it is not a Republican State. Not less than one

affairs and as one of the most influential members of the Interstate and Foreign Commerce committee.

TAFT'S LIFE AND CAREER.

Republican Presidential Candidate
Has Filled High Positions.

William Howard Taft was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, on Sept. 15, 1857. His father was Judge Alphonso Taft, who, as his son has after him, held many offices. The elder Taft was minister to Russia, minister to Austria, Attorney General in President Grant's cabinet and also was once Secretary of War. The Taft ancestors came early to America, some of them being veterans of the Revolutionary war.

The present candidate for President was graduated from the Woodward high school in Cincinnati in 1874, and then went to Yale college, receiving the degree of bachelor of arts four years later.

Taft, who even as a boy in high school was prominent for his physique, won honors as a wrestler and football player in college. He was also conspicuous as a student and was salutatorian of his graduating class, being second among 121 members. He was also class orator.

After leaving Yale Taft entered the Cincinnati college law school. He graduated there in 1880, winning half the first prize. He was admitted to the Ohio bar the same year. He remained in his home city and while building up a law practice became a law reporter for the Cincinnati Times and later for the Cincinnati Commercial.

Taft early became prominent in a political way. One year after being admitted to the bar he was made assistant prosecuting attorney of Hamilton county, Ohio.

He practiced law in Cincinnati from 1882 to 1887, the last two years being assistant county solicitor. In 1887 a vacancy occurred on the Superior Court bench of Ohio and Gov. Foraker appointed Taft to that position. When his term expired Taft sought and won his first

honor from the people at the ballot box. He asked for re-election as judge and was victorious by a majority of 5,000.

From that time on Taft continued to fill high positions of trust and honor, but each one was appointive. President Benjamin Harrison called him to Washington in 1890, making him solicitor general of the United States. He returned to Cincinnati and served as dean of the law department of the University of Cincinnati from 1893 to 1900.

Taft was a second time elevated to the bench in 1892, being appointed United States Circuit judge of the sixth circuit, serving in that capacity for eight years.

On March 13, 1900, Taft was appointed president of the Philippines commission. July 4, 1901, he was made the first civil governor of the Philippine Islands. He held this post until 1903, when he was made Secretary of War by President Roosevelt.

His various missions, with their successful culminations, since he has been Secretary of War have brought upon him the title of "secretary of peace." He was at one time sent to Rome by President Roosevelt to confer with Pope Leo XIII. concerning purchase of the agricultural lands of the religious orders in the Philippines. President Roosevelt sent him to Cuba in 1900 to adjust the Insurrection there and he acted for a short time as provisional governor.

In 1907 he visited Panama, Cuba and Porto Rico by direction of the President and later visited Japan and the Philippine Islands, returning to America by way of Russia.

Mr. Taft in 1880 married Miss Helen Herron at Cincinnati.

**POINTED EXTRACTS FROM
SPEECH OF CHAIRMAN LODGE**

We believe in the maintenance of law and order and in the support of the courts in all their rights and dignity.

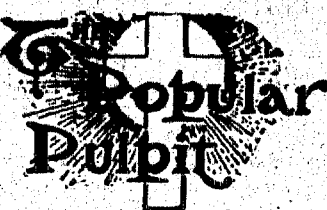
The Republican party has never failed except when it has faltered.

The government of the United States will never be dominated by money.

The President has enforced the laws as he found them on the statute books.

The performance of his own (Roosevelt) duty is his own exceeding great reward.

The Ethics law the rule law and the pure food law are monuments of the past and labors of the Republican party.



HABIT AND LIFE.

By Henry F. Cope.

"Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful."

Paul, I. 1.

We spend a good deal of time denouncing bad habits and warning the youth against them while, somehow, we have lost sight of the fact that there is just as much help in a good habit as there is hindrance and harm in a bad one. Habits may be allies just as truly as we find them to be enemies.

There are those who are habitually vicious; why should there not be those who are habitually virtuous? It is as easy to learn to do right and to have the doing of right become second nature as it is to learn to do wrong. It is just as easy both morally and physically to acquire the habit of walking upright as to acquire that of walking with a slouch.

Once we were taught that we were all naturally altogether depraved, that man was born in this world with a bent to evil, that the clean life and the upward tending life really were abnormal. Whoever first invented that doctrine must have had a terrible lot of ingenuity which he was trying to account for with a theory.

Every man's chance of holiness is at least as good as his chance of health. Make up your mind that you were born to be sickly, the victim of predatory disease, and you never will be disappointed; you will have all the aches and pains that the most ambitious drug store alumnus could covet to catalog.

Make up your mind that Providence has cast you into the universe doomed to depravity, branded as a fallen being, a lost, undone, miserable sinner, and you have at least handicapped yourself by the adoption of such a view in any attempts to defeat Providence and to be better than you were destined to be.

Health of any kind is a matter of habit. But we never will acquire right habits unless we believe in their possibility, unless we have faith in man as a being to whom goodness is no less attainable than badness. You never will be any better than you believe you may be.

There are two ways of doing things, the intermittent and the habitual, the difficult and the easy. If you were to speak only once a year the act would involve as much difficulty as some people have, for example, in thinking. The rarity of the exercise determines its difficulty.

If the life of goodness and truth means to you the doing, with special, separate effort, of a long series of separate acts, then it certainly is a path of great toil that opens before you. May it not rather mean the steady doing of the right in all things until the determination and the doing of the right seem to require no special consideration and valution in each case?

Habits are life tracks; they lead either up or down. Habit is character in action working without conscious reflection. The laws of habit apply to the good as well as to the evil, to the higher life as well as to the lower. If it is possible habitually to breathe correctly, eat sensibly, and speak correctly, why should it not also be possible habitually to choose the right and do the best?

If we had to stop and measure every breath, count every vowel, reason over every step, one day's living would be enough to blight the life. So in the weary sphere of "morals," living is a weary business if you still have to individualize and argue out all your actions.

Daily living is the gymnastics of the soul where moral muscles are trained to habits of implicit, apparently mechanical obedience to the impulse of high ideals, right motives, and noble standards. Here power is acquired to meet all temptations, to overcome difficulties, to be master of life itself.

He has a good education who has acquired the best habits of doing and of thinking. He is learning life's great lessons, finding the fullness of an education, to whom each day comes with its opportunities of training the soul, through tasks and troubles, to the habits of the higher life, to self-mastery, and to efficiency in service for our fellows.

SIN AND ITS MOCKERS.

By Rev. W. H. Gray.

Text—"Fools make a mock at sin, but among the righteous there is favor."—Proverbs 14:9.

There are two ways of reading this text. Some translate it, "Sin makes a mock of fools," and then the reference would be to the terribly deceptive nature of sin. If a man be a "fool," ignorant of the nature of sin, heedless of its consequences, walking senselessly and blindly into its clutches, sin will "mock at" him; that is, it will play with him, trick him, outwit and disappoint him. The process goes on in various ways. Sin makes a man by promising what it will never perform; it mocks him by making him think he is free while he is really enslaved; it mocks him by leading him to laugh at what whenever he tries he may sweep, and then, when he likes to do so, sweeping him on through the mazes of iniquity by a force which he feels he can not resist. Sin may come with a tongue of honey and a bribe of gold, but it hides the iron fetters and the knotted lash. Always, and everywhere, "sin makes a mock at fools." That, then, is one interpretation of the text, and the idea suggested by it is vivid and awfully true.

But there seems no reason why we should depart from the reading before us, "Fools make a mock at sin." That

is, there are those to whom sin is in themselves, or in others, a little else than a comedy, food for a pleasurable, occasion for a jest; or, if it is not quite that, it is something insignificant and slight, a matter to be minimized, extenuated, whitewashed. Sin, according to such, is an exhibition of infirmity, a species of misfortune; and those who maintain it to be anything worse are too strict and straitlaced for existence in an ordinary world. Now, as to those who thus "make a mock at sin," looking at it, and speaking of it, as if it were a joke or a trifle, what is the teaching of this text? Not that they are criminal, though all are criminal who give the lie to God and deliberately call that little which He calls great, but that they are fools. They are blind—willfully; obstinately and dangerously blind; blind to the lessons of experience, blind to the teachings of Scripture, blind to the interests of their own true happiness and safety.

Those who mock at sin are most apt to become the prey of sin, on the principle that no one is secure who under-values an enemy. Take the influence of evil habits. How insensibly they steal in! How gradually they grow! How deeply and firmly they wind themselves round! At first they lie lightly, like a web of gossamer, whose presence the victim thinks little of, at whose holding power he laughs; in the end they thicken to bands of iron, which neither tears nor struggles can break. I have seen a grown man groveling in terror and humiliation on the floor, crying like a child, and why? He had suddenly awakened to the existence and the power of an evil habit; realized for the first time the absoluteness and the ignominy of his slavery; discovered for the first time the nature and the strength of his foe.

Not at first do sins reveal themselves; for a time they are quiet, for a time they sleep. But they are there notwithstanding, there in the crevices of the conscience, there in the corners of the memory; and the time comes when they wake, as many a transgressor can testify, who finds them his roommates and associates, an affliction to life, a terror to death.

THE TRUE HUNTER.

By Rev. Nehemiah Boynton.

The stoical man roareth not that which he took in hunting, but the substance of a diligent man is precious.—Proverbs 12:27.

Nimrod "was a mighty hunter before the Lord." Indeed, he may have been the first hunter before the Lord, but not the only or the last one, for everybody has his weapon and is out for game.

Everybody has his shot. In spite of all that we hear to-day about the inequality of life, about the "haves" and the "have-nots," about the plutocrat and the proletariat, of grinding down the faces of the poor and the pampered progeny of the rich, in spite of it all, and in spite of the pathetic truth which is in it all, the humblest as well as the highest, and the least as well as the largest, has his shot. I do not mean that all shoot at the same thing or bring down the game of equal size.

You know you have had your thrilling moments. Possibly one long ago, when in childhood you spelled down the last pupil in the class, or caught that wonderful one-handed long fly in the far off center field or heard to you the most beautiful maiden in the world whisper "yes," or secured an unusually fortunate position or stumbled on a picture by a master in an out-of-the-way shop, or captured a thought which has been faithful as a household slave to your life ever since, or found a little spot on God's green earth which has become to you a veritable Eden, "where there are twelve wells of water and three score and ten palm trees." Yours is not an empty game bag, you have had your shot, you have brought down something.

Why do ninety-five men out of a hundred fall? Because they don't roast their meat. Why is it easier to make a fortune than it is to keep it? Because roasting the meat is more arduous, painstaking, laborious business than merely taking a shot. Contrast your stoical man with your true sportsman who brings his whole self to the task of marksmanship. No hour is too early for him, no thicket too tangled, no road too long for him to travel. He knows the value of his game, and while eating his venison to-day has an eye out for the savory meat to-morrow. Ask the men who have arrived in any department of life. You will find that in the beginning they learned how to turn their meat upon the spit, how to secure the precious saving, which is indeed "the substance of a diligent man."

In presence of the age temptation to regard appearance and spurn ability, to court luxury and disdain labor, to train one's honor to minister to vanity, to worship before the altar of Mrs. Grundy rather than of the Lord God Almighty, the plea is certainly opposite that that one who would really conquer life and secure the harmonious development of all his powers is wise in avoiding the path of the stoical and making of himself a mighty hunter before the Lord. You can have your shot, but the value of it in capital, in coupous or in character depends upon the spirit in which you aim and the wisdom with which you preserve your game.

SHORT METER SERMONS.

You lift no one up by looking down your nose.

No one ever gained force by putting on frills.

The man with money to burn seldom gets up any steam.

An appetite for flattery attracts our foes and repels our friends.

Sin's crown is so constructed that it soon becomes Satan's collar.

People do not push ahead by patting themselves on the back.

It will take men and women of iron will to bring in the golden age.

Lots of people think that feeling at others justifies them for never trying.

Pride simply is the dread of a puncture common to every pneumatic article.

Michigan State News

FIRES RAZE MICHIGAN TOWNS.

Flames from Burning Forests Are Spread by Gales in North.

Fires in northern Michigan forests, fanned to gigantic proportions by the gales, have destroyed at least three villages, rendered hundreds homeless, swept over thousands of acres of timber land and caused damage estimated at about \$200,000. The heaviest loss has been sustained in Presque Isle and Cheboygan counties, although Leelanau, Charlevoix and Otsego counties have also suffered considerably. The village of Case, Presque Isle county, was destroyed. A special train conveyed the homeless villagers to Ontonagon, where they were sheltered. Reports have been received that the town of Isabella, which was reported to have been destroyed by forest fires, had been saved from destruction, the fires burning themselves out at the edge of the woods. The town was deserted, however, and at one time there seemed to be no hope of the village escaping destruction. While a big fire at Wolverine was being fought a call for aid was received from Rondo, three miles north. The firemen could not leave Wolverine and Rondo was at the mercy of the flames. A hotel, several stores and houses, and the Michigan Central station were burned. The village of Kentucky, near Boyne City, has been wiped out and great quantities of logs and standing timber have been burned. A dispatch from Cheboygan says that fires threatened the entire south part of Cheboygan county. At Tower Mill men have been fighting fires surrounding the town for several days. The large loam and gravel works of the Tuttle Manufacturing Company have been destroyed. The Cheboygan fire department was called to the town's aid. One and one-half million feet of logs on skids owned by the Richardson Lumber Company burned. A large tract of heavy pine owned by the Lord-Bell-Billy Company is burning. The fire extends a distance of twenty miles. The flames were driven all day by heavy winds.

FINDS DADDY AFTER 30 YEARS.

Grand Rapids Man, by Chance, Learns Whereabouts of Father.

After a search of 30 years, Ralph Edwards of Grand Rapids, has found his father, who disappeared when the boy was 5 years old. The father, A. H. Edwards, is now a prosperous resident of Wyoming and a superintendent of a government dam. A. H. Edwards left his little son in Battle Creek 28 years ago, shortly after the death of the boy's mother, and the boy was sent to live with his grandfather, where he grew up in Battle Creek. The father was located by his son through a meeting with a relative at the St. Louis exposition. The elder Edwards married since going West and now promises to give the Grand Rapids son a lucrative position in the West next year. The meeting was most unconventional. Edwards and his wife stepped from a train at Douglas, Wyo. They were met by the father, who said: "You are Ralph; I am your daddy." Young Edwards is a passenger brakeman on the Chicago division of the Pere Marquette railroad.

Brown's Body Recovered.

The body of Eric Brown, who was drowned in St. Clair river, near Marysville, last fall, was found by two Indians. Brown, whose parents reside in England, was crossing the river with a companion on a dark night. Their rowboat was overturned and the two men were thrown into the water. The companion managed to save himself.

U. of M. Graduates Class of 1917.

The closing exercises of the sixty-fourth University of Michigan commencement were held in University Hall, Ann Arbor. The oration of the day was by Dr. John H. Finley, president of the College of the City of New York.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Mrs. Sarah Allen, aged 42, was drowned while bathing in Black lake, ten miles south of Muskegon.

Prof. Frederick S. Jones of the University of Michigan has been chosen to succeed Prof. Wright as dean of Yale college.

The Itasca Boat Manufacturing Company of Muskegon has been awarded government contracts for three 60-foot steam launches to cost \$15,000 apiece.

While swimming in the Menominee river, Fred Sulz of Menominee, aged 16, was seized with cramps and drowned before his companions could rescue him. His body was recovered.

John Peterson, 16 years old, was drowned while bathing in the St. Clair river, three miles east of Webberville. One of several boys who were near Peterson attempted to rescue him, but his effort was futile.

While fishing on a raft of logs on the Titabawassee river, near Freeland, Benjamin H. Foster, 19 years old, and Solomon Foster, his brother, 17 years old, were drowned. Their bodies were recovered two hours later.

Fred Ames, recently convicted of manslaughter, was sentenced at St. Clemens to from five to ten years in Jackson penitentiary, with a recommendation for ten years. Ames was found guilty of shooting his brother-in-law, Charles McClellan.

Oscar Wester, aged 19, was drowned while bathing in the Ontonagon river at Ontonagon. David E. Russ, 30 years old, while trying to recover Wester's body, got beyond his depth and lost his own life. Russ leaves a widow and several small children.

The church tribunal which tried Rev. F. A. Hamilton, former pastor of the First Presbyterian church in Grand Rapids, found him guilty of conduct unbecoming a minister of the gospel. Rev. Hamilton will appeal to the higher church tribunal.

Peter Howe of Marshall, for sixty years employed by the Michigan Central railroad, has been granted a pension by that company. Mr. Howe was one of the early engineers of the road and was one of the founders of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

Sucked beneath the surface of the Huron river by the water wheel of a saw mill, Ira Lawrence, 19, was drowned in the presence of his two brothers, with whom he was swimming. The other lads succeeded in reaching the shore safely.

Miss Zora Luman of Benton Harbor has just completed a continuous attendance of fourteen years at school without being absent or tardy. At the commencement exercises this year the board of education presented her with a silver medal in recognition of her attainments.

Getting off a train into a hack that hurried her to the church, Miss Mary Josephine Frank arrived in Muskegon from Germany and was at once wedded to John Sternal, a boat manufacturer.

In a terrific electrical storm, accompanied by a high wind and a rain, lightning struck and burned the barn belonging to C. M. Lund, postmaster of Harrisville. Mr. Lund lost a valuable horse.

Seven hundred pounds of unwhitened whitefish, shipped from St. Peterson, Glen Arbor, Manistee county, to George S. Stone, Chicago, were seized by Deputy Game Warden Darwin in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Ruby Genevieve Welch said to be the largest woman in Michigan, died in Pay City, the indirect cause of death being an injury sustained in a fall fifteen years ago. The injury was never rectified and it gave constant trouble. Mrs. Welch weighed 410 pounds despite her ill health.

After two months of idleness the plant of the Algoma Steel Company, one of the Lake Superior corporation's industries, reopened in Sault Ste. Marie. It is said to have business enough in sight to keep the plant turning out rails for two years. Fifteen hundred men are employed.

Two men named Eason and Johnson were burned to death in a fire which destroyed Matt Huittala's saloon and residence in Jacobsville.

Annastan White in Bed.
Albert Tishulowski was shot while he lay sleeping beside his wife in Detroit, and died. In an ante-mortem statement he said that the man spoke to him as he opened fire and that he recognized the voice as that of the brother of a fellow with whom he had quarreled a year ago over a game of cards.

Two Die in Saloon Fire.
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Falls from Tree Killed.
While up in a tree having a swarm of bees, Samuel Foster, a farmer living west of Leland, lost his balance and fell headlong to the ground, a distance of about 15 feet. His neck was broken and he died almost instantly.

Eight Two Sweeps Village.
Fire destroyed several business houses and dwellings in the village of Fulton, causing a loss of \$25,000. The business buildings destroyed are F. J. Martin, hardware; Macabee Hall, James Burns, vehicles; R. W. Cook, druggist, and branch bank of State Bank of Vicksburg.



—Chicago Tribune.

the American name. There have been no years of inaction in his career. He has been continuously engaged in weighty tasks and each successive service has been characterized by an increasing influence upon most vital questions.

Secretary Taft has exceptional familiarity with conditions in the distant Orient, in Japan, in China. We may rest assured that our traditional friendship with Japan will continue. Moreover, the future promise that the slumbering millions of China will awake from the lethargy of ages, and she then will realize that the morning dawn of freer life and wider outlook comes to her across the broad Pacific from free America, her true friend and helper. We cannot but trust of her territory. We desire from her, as from all nations, increased good will and that mutual respect which knows neither bluster nor cringing on either side. Thus in this new era of larger relations, Secretary Taft, with his comprehension of national and international subjects, would furnish a certainty of peace and sustained prestige.

Under him, at home and everywhere, this mighty people would have an assured confidence in the secure development and progress of the country and would rest safe in the reliance that a chief executive was at the helm, who, in peace or in war, would guide the destinies of the nation with a strong hand and with a gentle, patriotic heart.

And so to-day, in the presence of more than ten thousand, and with the inspiring thought of the well-lit ten thousand times ten thousand who dwell within our borders, I nominate for the Presidency that perfect type of American manhood, that peerless representative of the noblest ideals in our national life, William H. Taft of Ohio.

Boutwell Names Cannon.

Congressman Henry Sherman Boutwell, in nominating Speaker Cannon for the presidency, said:

His opponents dwell upon his years as a handicap, but with him years have brought no signs of age, but rather a more than any living man has acquired the wisdom of the years, the experience of the years, the burden of the years, but rather because he has distinguished himself as a statesman, a leader, a patriot, a man of integrity, a man of high character, a man of high ideals in the world of business and finance.

And the name of Cannon will always be linked with that of Roosevelt as the Speaker who stood by the President and helped to crystallize his policies into law. He has been a leader with greater power than the perfection and extension of three parties in the history of the people's will.

He is a great and generous man, a man of high character, a man of high ideals in the world of business and finance.

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Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Pamer.

The Hermit

By C. E. Hughes

(Copyright)

Probably there was never in the world a more solitary man than Dickie Ferguson. It was not that he had no friends. The fact that he was always known as Dickie, and that most of his acquaintances had forgotten what his surname was (if they ever knew it) is sufficient to prove that he was not solitary in that sense. He knew scores of men—women he rather looked down upon—and they all liked him. Yet he never seemed altogether at ease in their presence.

He had a distinct dread of displaying anything that might suggest sentiment, and yet, if the truth were known, he was perhaps as sentimental a fellow as any healthy Englishman that ever lived. Nature had made him one of the best companions possible, and habit, which had almost become second nature, tried hard to make him a hermit. And, on the whole, it succeeded.

Dickie lived in a castle on the Neckar. It commanded a very fine view, but it was not in itself a picturesque castle. He had found it by chance during one of the lonely rides which he was wont to take from Heidelberg, on his motor-tricycle. Before he had found the castle he had seldom stayed long in one place. Possessed of independent means, he was accustomed to saying that his father had done him one bad turn by helping him into the world, and one good one by providing him with enough to live upon until he was comfortably off. He spent the best part of his time in traveling. The occupant of the castle was a baron whose distressed circumstances had induced him to let Dickie a suite of four rooms on the second floor. His arrangements were that he should appear at meal-times and take his food with the baron and baroness, but at all other times he was to be left to himself. The baron allowed him to play the hermit to his heart's content, and for some weeks Dickie declared himself as happy as a king with his gun, his motor, his camera, and his supply of books and magazines.

So things went very well until one day the baron, who liked Dickie, and was a little perturbed at his eccentricities, announced at lunch that he intended to have some more guests. Dickie protested strongly.

The baron looked amused and waved his hand with the air of one who, having lived long and seen much, is well able to select or reject in a matter of comfort.

Dickie became a trifle apologetic. "Well," he protested, "a throng of visitors means noise."

"I shall have, as hitherto, the greatest possible care for your sensitive nerves," said the baron with a dry smile.

"I think I'll take a holiday till the hurricane blows over," said Dickie.

"Why not wait and see?" asked the baron. "Perhaps they won't be so bad after all."

Dickie said something in German it would be safer not to attempt to translate and left the room. But, as the baron anticipated, he made no move towards vacating the premises.

In point of fact, the baron had selected his guests with some skill. He had no intention of opening his house to anyone who might turn up. Of the eight members of the party, two were personal friends of his, and the rest were friends of these.

Dickie awaited their arrival gazing savagely from the window of his sitting-room. There were two Germans, five Americans, and one Englishman. Four of the Americans were of the fair sex, and these constituted the feminine element of the party. The baron had not led Dickie to expect any feminine element, so their advent excited little emotion in his breast other than that of fierce resentment until he caught sight of the last figure in the group. It was one of the American girls; but it was not the girl herself that attracted Dickie's attention. Behind her, towed by a lead, flickered a white fox-terrier puppy.

Now Dickie had no dog of his own and he wanted one. He was, moreover, particularly keen on having a fox-terrier. Accordingly, he determined to make friends with it even if that entailed making friends with its mistress.

And so it happened that when the crowd—that was the name by which they called themselves—came in to dinner that evening, they found Dickie ready to make himself completely agreeable. He laughed and jested and told anecdotes, and finally invited the lot of them, dog and all, to his rooms. He accompanied them on their picnic, photographed them, gave them the run of his books; opened his rooms to them. And he undertook the training of the dog, Bob.

Bob was a thoroughbred, with no markings excepting two brown and black spots which covered his eyes, and spread on either side to his ears. When he arrived at the castle he was entirely uneducated, but under Dickie's tuition he rapidly picked up the rudiments of canine politeness. After a week or two he would answer to his name, lie down, or come to heel, and he was beginning to take quite a promising interest in rat-holes. Then he mastered the intricacies of sitting up on his hind legs with a lump of sugar balanced upon his nose until he was assured that it was paid for. After that he went on to the "dead dog" feat, and finally he learned to talk. Bob had, in fact, been cleverer than even he thought himself. Without

knowing it, he had awakened in Dickie an interest—half-suppressed, it is true—in that mystery, the heart of a woman.

By degrees Dickie began to realize that he rather liked this American girl. He was, of course, not in love with her. No notion, despite the fact that he himself suggested it, could be more preposterous. It was, he tried to convince himself, her sense of humor that appealed to him.

They became the best of friends, and Dickie—Dickie who hated sentiment—began to be in mortal fear of showing it. He would even withhold from her the ordinary civilities which are every woman's due rather than let her think she had the least power to influence him.

At length the day came for the crowd to depart. Dickie accompanied them to the station, and as the train came in the American girl handed Bob to him.

"You'll get more fun out of him than I shall," she said. "Besides, he's more your dog than mine, anyway. You've taught him all the stunts he knows, and he won't do them for me."

Dickie hesitated, but finally the gift was accepted, and he was not sorry that the train cut short his expressions of thanks. He was such an unsentimental fellow, was Dickie.

So Dickie and Bob returned to the castle together, and there was a pair of hermits.

Months sped by, and Dickie drifted along the solitary stream of his existence. To his friends he appeared the same as heretofore. Only the baron, who saw him constantly, noticed that his intervals of unrest became more frequent and of longer duration. He was often absent from the castle for five days or a week at a time, and once he took a flying visit to America which lasted three months. On his return he told the baron of his travels, and explained with insistent elaboration, that he had gone to the cotton country because he had heard that the scenery there was excellent for camera work.

The event, he said, had proved disappointing. He had taken very few photographs. The baron listened with intelligent interest, but inwardly he smiled, for he knew that the Amer-

ican girl dwelt "down south." And suspecting other things he felt a little sorry for Dickie.

The Hermit, however, settled down once more into the old groove, and months again sped by until on a certain day he received a letter from one of the members of the crowd. It told him of the marriage of Bob's mistress.

Dickie dropped the letter, strode to the window, and looked out. He could not have explained exactly why he did it, except, perhaps, that he recalled the occasion on which he had first seen her with Bob zigzagging behind.

He gazed for a long, long time upon the fields and orchards that stretched below him, and then threw himself with a sigh on a low couch.

Bob heard the sigh, and with ears thrust forward he peered into his master's face. There was no response, and the dog scrambled up to his knees. Dickie pushed him away and set his teeth together as one who suffers physical pain. Bob was puzzled. A situation in which his attention was altogether undesirable was new to him. It was not, indeed, within the limits of possibility. Doubtless he had gone to work in the wrong way.

Dickie stared with eyes that saw across two continents and an ocean, and Bob had no place in his line of vision. The dog pondered awhile, and then decided to play his last and best card. Looking wistfully up at his master he opened his mouth, and made, with an effort, the sound that was neither a bark nor a growl. It was successful.

In a flash Dickie's thoughts had traveled those thousands of miles, and they were back again in the sitting-room at the castle. Bob sprang upon him and tried to lick his nose. A smile of satisfaction lit the man's face, a smile of companionship.

"Speak, Bob, old man!" he said. "Speak, Bob!"

Largest Submarine to Be Launched. According to a report from Paris the largest submarine yet built will shortly be launched at Cherbourg. The vessel will be 206 feet long, with 435 tons displacement, and she will develop a mean speed of 15 knots. She will probably, adds the report, have a crew equal in strength to that of a destroyer.

A CRYING EVIL

By Tom Mason.

(Copyright)

The question as to the number of children we shall have is supremely agitating at the present time.

Some ladies claim that where one is changing husbands all the time even one baby is superfluous and for more would be a public nuisance. Any one thing, babies are always more or less in the way. They interfere with European travel and are hard to hold in hose-cars. They are not allowed in baggage-cars, cannot be sent by freight or express, nor checked at a hotel. They seem to be naturally wicked, are hard to raise, and seldom repay the trouble they cause.

A baby around the house often interferes with the pleasures of the nurse. He is always falling out of his carriage or interrupting her in the midst of an exciting novel. A nurse ought to have as good a time as anyone else, but the baby often keeps her from the highest enjoyment. It is hard for her to run downstairs and call up her best fellow when the baby is running loose without a collar or leader. Along with other modern conveniences, every well-regulated house ought to have a telephone switch in the nursery and save the gentle and patient nurse as many steps as possible.

Babies are generally admitted to be a poor creature. Although a great deal of money is put into them, no baby would be accepted as collateral by one's butcher or broker. They draw relatives, are hard to name, and almost always develop the worst traits of our ancestors, not to mention ourselves.

The number of babies had by unintelligent and shortsighted parents doesn't matter in kind, but in degree. If one baby is a general nuisance, it stands to reason that two of them ought to be twice as bad. But the truth is, by the law of permutation, two are three times as bad as one, and three, six times as bad as two.

A single baby can be stowed away in an alcove or a soapbox, and his cries muffled by his head-board-old female, but a trained nurse and a corps of faithful assistants will fall in the case of two.

That is the supreme danger of having babies, anyway. Providence has no head for figures. One of them can be decently tolerated and treated by the philosophic mind like any other bad investment. But when we are up against two or three of them, as the stock may be—when we have to elbow our way down to breakfast in the morning and there is a wintry forest of cribs in all the upper stories, almost any kind of a hereafter is a welcome change.

It is a common belief that when, in our youthful days, the sanctity of our homes is invaded by babies, it's such a real good thing, because they will support us in our old age. But by the time the returns are beginning to come in the chances are about ten to one that our candidates are going to be beaten at the polls. Most of us by that time are too old to care. What we need most of all is someone to support us while we are bringing the babies up.

It's all very well, when you are about 80 years old and full of rheumatism and reminiscences, to sit by the fireside of your wealthy son-in-law or daughter-in-law and yawn to your spinning some prosy old yarn to your delighted audience, to have your brow smoothed by gentle hands, and a \$250-month's pension handed over you with her arm full of rare old Madeira and Canary in gold decanters. But that isn't what happens in real life. What happens in real life is that you are relegated to some drafty attic room for about 20 hours a day to nurse your troubles and keep them to yourself, are put on a regular allowance of about 30 cents a week, and then, when the word is passed around that "grandpa" is coming to join the family circle, there is a general stampede for the outskirts of the estate.

Your baby boy of 30 years ago, the pater of whose footsteps you listened to, wondering what the shoe bill would be, and thinking of the glorious future, is now busy with troubles of his own, and has no time for "grandpa's" heart-to-heart talks.

We should be wrong to deprecate babies too strongly. There are two sides to every calamity. Occasionally we hear of a baby who has made himself useful, has successfully broken open a bank and got away with all the money, or else been smart enough to grow up and become a magnate, solving the general public and his country and thereby developing into a respectable member of the community.

But, speaking generally, babies are to be deplored. They always come when not wanted. They are out of place. They hinder education, interrupt the reading of the popular magazines, keep us up nights, and oftentimes humiliate us deeply, cutting us to the heart by their great numbers and frequency. They spread undeliberate diseases, promote germs and are constantly adding to the number of undesirable folks.

If there could be a regular baby industry, in which only the finest-class article were permitted to exist, much mitigation of the present unhappy state of affairs might result. As it is, there are too many seconds.

Every baby ought to have the maker's guarantee, and when he doesn't come up to the mark he ought to be returned C. O. D. At present, however, there seems nothing to do but to mourn our gains.

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